





## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1907.

## INAUGURATION DAY.

Next Monday afternoon, Jan. 7, 1907, the new Woburn City Administration is to be inaugurated at Lyceum Hall with such ceremonies as usually appertain to political functions of like character.

Mr. William E. Blodgett, who has served, with much satisfaction to the public and credit to himself, as President of the City Council, the current political year, is to be installed Mayor, and to the Board of Aldermen-elect the proper oaths of office will be administered.

It is expected that Mayor Blodgett will have things to say in his Inaugural Address that will be worth listening to. He is a business man of ability, and in addition to that, no man in this community understands the city's needs, and how to supply them, better than he does. His Address will undoubtedly throw light on subjects of practical importance to the community.

If the weather favors outdoor exercise next Monday, it is fair to presume that Lyceum Hall will be filled from pit to dome with Inauguration day visitors.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

The Great and General Court of Massachusetts convened last Wednesday at the State House in Boston and organized for business.

The Inaugural ceremonies took place yesterday at noon—too late for the publication of a story of the proceedings in this issue of the JOURNAL. There was no dispute from the usual programme on such occasions.

Governor Guild's Inaugural Address will appear in these columns next week, if nothing occurs to prevent.

The conference held by the Aldermanic committee appointed to deal with the Boston & Northern Street Railway Co. with a view of obtaining better car service, and representatives of the company last Friday evening, was not monumental as to results. The matter of delays, heating, etc., was talked over in a friendly business way, and the committee appeared to be satisfied with the assurances of General Superintendent Lees that nothing should be left undone by his Company to accommodate and satisfy the traveling public. The Elevated is undoubtedly to blame for the annoying waves of outboard cars, and not the B. & N.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

Advertiser—Lost. Bates Ad. Co.—Editor. Oscar Lowande—Clerk. B. & M. H. K.—Timetable. A. F. Converse—Clerk. F. C. Lawson—Tobacco.

The Y. M. C. A. meetings in Lyceum Hall will close next Sunday afternoon.

"The Ten Fellows" are to give a dancing party this evening as a New Year opener.

Several policemen have been on the sick list this week. Grip is no respecter of persons.

The M. E. church Sunday School are to hold their annual meeting and elect officers this evening.

The Woman's Club are to hold a Gentlemen's Night on Jan. 18. Unless all signs fail it will be a stunning affair.

Lack of a quorum obliged the School Board to adjourn their meeting from Tuesday to tomorrow, Saturday evening.

Francis J. Sheeran, born and bred in Woburn, has lately been appointed a Captain in the Boston Fire Department.

Meetings held at St. Charles church at 5:30, 7:30 and 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, were attended by a great number of people.

Dr. Francis Eastman is to lecture before the Woman's Club this evening on "The Real Indian." A large gathering is expected to hear him.

Edward E. Belleau, who worked for Louis White, the barber of this city, last summer, died suddenly in his shop at Newton Upper Falls last Saturday.

Rev. H. B. Williams, pastor of the Woburn First Baptist church, was the preacher at the watch services at Tremont Temple, Boston, last Monday night.

The Boston Globe stopped the press last Tuesday long enough to remark that the opening weather of the New Year seemed more like April than January.

The North Congregational church held their annual meeting and roll call last Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served, and a profitable evening enjoyed.

Several local societies, in addition to churches, watched the old year out and the new one in. In this respect there seems to be a revival of a custom of considerable antiquity.

The Tufts College catalogue for 1906-1907, a copy of which the JOURNAL has been favored with, contains 324 pages and an Index, which makes quite a formidable volume.

A whist party was given to the Ladies Charitable Whist Club by Miss McDermott at her home on Scott street last Monday evening. It was a pleasant affair for all the ladies present.

Mrs. Harry I. Gould has been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Gould of New Hampshire this week. Frank lived here when a boy and has many friends and former acquaintances in this city.

Last Sunday, the closing Lord's Day in 1906, was a soft and sloppy one, and bad for meetings. The "January Thaw" set in ahead of schedule time, and stretched out to an unusual length.

Miss Jennie Treacartin, the singer, is slowly recovering from a severe attack of grip at her home with Mrs. J. H. Hovey on Church avenue. She is still weak and shaky, the usual aftermath of that strange malady, the grip.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Apparently the mad dog scare has subsided in this city. It was not a bad one, nothing like it was in Malden, Medford, and some other places, and created but little anxiety or fear.

Grip and severe colds are holding high carnival in this city and vicinity. Nearly every second person met on the streets is wearing his or her pocket handkerchief for all it is worth and many are housed with the prevailing distemper.

City Hall never found itself in a cleaner, neater or more shipshape condition than at the dawn of the New Year last Tuesday. Mr. John Connolly is a faithful public servant, industrious, orderly, and understands running things at City Hall like a book.

Mr. Frank T. Beaver, a Chicago journalist, is the new Editor of our esteemed contemporary and neighbor, the Evening News. To him we extend the right hand of fellowship, and, as its Dean, welcome him, cordially, to the local Guild of Knights of the Lead Pencil.

The last meeting of the present City Council will be held at 2 o'clock next Monday afternoon. President Blodgett has invited the members of the incoming Board of 1907 to attend this final gathering of the old one to which they may attend the Inaugural ceremonies all together.

For a few hours last Saturday Mr. Joseph Linnell suffered intensely from an attack of neuralgia, but finally pulled through, and is now in a mending way. People want to see him hang on and hover around the market awhile longer, even if "Jim" does the managing of it all right.

Meetings were held last Monday night to "watch the Old Year out, and the New Year in." It is a time-honored custom with some religious denominations to hold such meetings, and a good one. To pass from the Old to the New is a serious step, and deserves to be taken notice of in a serious way.

Mrs. Abbie W. Dimick of Arlington Road contemplates starting for Putney, Georgia, next week to tie the balance of the winter with her daughter and son-in-law there. Mrs. and Mr. F. P. Putney. An attack of grip prevented an earlier departure by Mrs. Dimick for the Sunny South.

An old and famous English philosopher once wrote: "The best conversationalist is the person who listens the best." How true those words are! "Think them over, reader, and see if they are not." If they were seriously taken to heart and put in practice how much more agreeable conversation would be!

The days have lengthened 6 minutes, which isn't enough to materially lessen the cost of artificial lights. For a few weeks the JOURNAL will keep the public fully and accurately posted on this subject, after which, it will be obliged to consult their almanacs for the facts in the case.

Last Tuesday was the warmest New Year's Day ever known in Massachusetts—or hardly ever. Several chutes above 50 in the shade was a common report, although in Boston it did not get above that figure officially. The account of the icy temperament of her inhabitants it is always colder in Boston than anywhere else about here.

Miss Grace Heitz, after a pleasant school vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heitz, on Benson street, this city, returned to her work as Assistant Preceptor of Woburn, N. H., Academy, last Monday. Her sister, Miss Angy, left Wednesday for Mt. Holyoke College, at the close of her vacation home visit.

The annual meeting of the Woburn National Bank is to be held next Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1907. Some changes in the Directory of the institution are to be made as a result of the purchase of a controlling interest in it by Messrs. John W. and Edward F. Johnson, and the desire for retirement of a number of the Directors for private business reasons.

There was no special attention paid to the incoming of the new year last Tuesday. Business went on as usual, and with the exception of a few New Year parties and some home gatherings to partake of the good things furnished, the city wore no appearance of a holiday. Now that 1907 has got along, let us all try to be good all the year round.

The officers elected by Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., last Monday evening were: Noble Grand, Marcus H. Cotton; Vice Grand, Oliver Severns; Recording Secretary, Alonzo L. Perkins; Financial Secretary, Alva J. Foster; Treasurer, Orlando M. Brooks; Trustee for 3 years, Herbert S. Dickinson; Degree Instructor, Horace H. Conn.

At a reunion of Class '01 of the W. H. S., held last week at which the following officers of the Association were chosen: President, C. Guy Lane; Vice Pres., Elmer Waters; Secretary and Treasurer, Mildred Penney; Ex. Com., Ada Dorr, Ruth Lomas; Alumni Com., C. Guy Lane, Mildred Penney, Frank Sullivan, Percy Strout, Susan Tidd, Clara Langell.

For a New Year's present we have received from the Woburn Machine and Foundry Co. a big catalogue, finely printed, of its "Appliances and Supplies," and description of its various kinds of work. T. J. Marrian and D. P. O'Brien, two of the best machinists in the country, constitute the Co., which is doing a large and constantly increasing business.

Mr. L. Waldo Thompson, hardware, can always be safely banked on for a plenty of working sense and utilizing it in practical ways. He is a man who never patterns after others unless the pattern suits him. His latest independent move is to shorten the working hours at his busy store. Business is dull in this city during January, February and March, and what sense is there in burning "midnight oil" in vain anticipation of securing a little additional trade?

The public schools reopened in fine fettle last Wednesday morning after a vacation during the holiday season, which, we hope, was happily spent by teachers and pupils. There will be another breathing spell of about 10 days some time in April, probably, and then will come the closing term of the year, the final round up.

As usual, Mr. Abijah Thompson of Court street, was the first of the JOURNAL's oldest and most highly esteemed patrons to come up our elevator and renew his subscription for 1907. He was a little off color as respects physical condition, but it wouldn't do for him to break his record, or allow anybody to get ahead of him in the list of 1907 JOURNAL renewals.

The attention of State Moth Superintendent Kirkland is respectfully called to the fact that Woburn boys spend considerable time in shooting moths from the trees with their airguns, thus scattering the eggs and rendering extermination of the pest much more difficult. Prof. K. should open a school of Moth Instruction here, and then set the police on the boys with their guns.

Many friends of Deputy Sheriff Joseph H. Buck of this city hoped he would be appointed by Sheriff Fairbank Court Officer at Cambridge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Court Officer Capt. John E. Tidd, but Deputy Sheriff Henry C. Sherwin of Ayrer was the lucky appointee. Like Mr. Buck, he is a Veteran of the Civil War, but longer on the Sheriff's Staff. Mr. Buck was not a candidate.

The firm of Baker & Wainwright, publishers of the Evening News, has been dissolved by mutual consent, the latter gentleman being the retiring member. Although his residence in Woburn has been brief, Mr. Wainwright has made many friends in this community, who will regret to part with him as a business man and citizen.

Mr. Baker, as Manager, and Mr. Beaver, at the Editorial helm, will continue to make the News hum. Last Monday evening South End Social Club elected the following officers: Philip Flaherty, President; John McHugh, Vice-President; Francis McDevitt, Recording Secretary; James Walsh, Financial Secretary; John F. O'Brien, Treasurer; E. Parker McLaughlin, Thomas Foley, Joseph McGant, John Woods, Joseph Rooney, Investigating Board; Edward O'Donnell, Patrick Kenney and Philip Wall, Board of Auditors.

The Ladies Charitable Society, Alliance Branch, of the Unitarian church held a meeting last evening at which, after the transaction of business, a fine supper was served, which was followed by speeches on the theme "Concerning War and Peace." Rev. William H. Johnson of Cambridge gave "A Southerner's Experience in the Civil War." Major Henry C. Hall "A Northerner's Experience in the Civil War," and Mr. Herbert B. Dow "A Note of Peace."

One of the heaviest rains of the season set in on Monday afternoon and continued without ceasing until midnight. Tuesday, the beginning of the New Year, was as mild as early autumn and full of sunshine. But the ground was not as free of frost last Tuesday as on New Year's day 1906, when, as Mr. E. P. Marion assures us, some ploughing was done on farms hereabouts. The weather a year ago, on the opening of the new year, resembled quite closely that of the first of this week.

There were more people at the Y. M. C. A. meeting last Sunday afternoon than usual, and the interest manifested in it was highly encouraging. Rev. A. B. Shields, Rector of the church of the Redeemer in South Boston, preached an excellent sermon, and the singing by the Alpine Quartet was a pleasing feature of the exercises. Public appreciation of this series of meetings, and support given to them, have greatly encouraged the Y. M. C. A. managers, as indicating a hopeful future for the organization.

Great spicy pinks from Sunny-side, accompanied by a cordial New Year greetings, delivered to persons were some of the choice gifts which 1907 brought us with generous hand, and for which we return our hearty and honest thanks to Mr. George H. Gilbert, who Winchester ranks as one of its best, kindest, and most highly esteemed citizens. The perfume of the pinks suggested thoughts of "Araby, the Blest," while the kind words and handshake of our friend were such as to warm the cockles of anybody's heart.

In another column of this paper will be read the advertisement of a novel enterprise recently opened at Reading, namely, a Winter Circus, is a genuine thing, and bound to "take" with the public. The proprietor, Mr. Oscar Lowande, has fitted up, at large expense, a fine hall of 600 seating capacity, heated, ventilated, and handily arranged, for his circus, which is to run through the winter months, and for which the best talent in the country will appear. The accommodation for audiences are perfect, and the performance will be of a high order, and worthy of a liberal public patronage. The circus is now doing business.

Business in the office of the Superintendent of Schools in this city has increased several fold in the last year, so we are told. Whereas, a few years ago, easily within the memory of all of us, the Superintendent required only occasional, and brief, assistance from outside scribbles, it has now become necessary to employ one permanently, and the two together, even, are obliged to buckle to it strenuously to keep up with the work. In the absence of statements by the present Superintendent we are unable to inform our readers why this is thus, but have no bounded faith in the necessity of the additional writing force in the office.

About 300 people sat down to the chicken banquet given by the ladies of the M. E. church, Wednesday evening, the proceeds to go toward canceling the church debt; when that is accomplished a party has agreed to present the church with a \$5,000 paragon. At the close of the banquet there were addresses by Rev. C. F. Rice, D. D., Hon. L. E. Hitchcock, Judge of the Superior Court, and singing by Misses Hitchcock and Rollins.

We were delighted to learn last Monday morning from Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, the itinerant salesman of the same, that nearly all of the male quality of this city had recently invested \$2.50 each in an "Emergency" outfit, which is a cabinet containing remedies for immediate, or "emergency," use for all, or nearly all, the ills that flesh is heir to. A catalogue of all possible human accidents and ailments requiring "emergency" treatment is pasted on the inside of the cabinet door, and opposite it are the medicines. It is a big thing on ice, and, as the clerical commercial traveler said there was some philanthropy mixed up in the sales, our quality gathered it up in great shape, for if there is any one thing that Woburn people do on more than another it is philanthropy.

A few school teachers are suffering from attacks of grip.

The alarm from box 54 at 3:50 Monday afternoon was for a fire in a house on Fowle street occupied by a family of Greeks.

Clerk Holland announced not long ago that the regular quarterly meeting of the Five Cents Savings Bank would be held this evening.

Music, games and refreshments were the main features of the delightful party that Miss Marianne gave the other evening at her home on Winn street.

The funeral of John H. Kelley, who served in Capt. Linwood Hanson's Company in the Philippines and contracted a disease there which resulted in his death, was held last Wednesday at St. Charles church.

The "Thank Offering" meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Congregational church will be held in the church parlors Friday, Jan. 11, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Tewksbury of Yung Chon is expected to give an exceptionally interesting address on "The New China."

Promptly to the day a calendar for 1907 reached this office from J. H. Osgood & Co., makers of printing office rollers, 100 Milk street, Boston, for which we feel grateful. It is the 17th annual appearance of Osgood's calendar at the JOURNAL, each of which has been preserved.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Portland Trust Company of Engineers, of which National 2nd, 1907, Mr. Chas. A. Jones, President of our local Savings Bank, was re-elected a Director and, in organization of the Board, made a member of the Executive Committee.

The New Year party given by Mrs. Carrie A. Dow at her elegant residence on Arlington Road in honor of her niece, Miss Briggs of Winchester, was a fashionable and pleasing social function. Guests were present and enjoyed the good ladies' hospitality from Cambridge, Pittsburg, Pa., Dedham, Brookline, Winchester and Woburn, in all about 50.

The most artistically executed calendar for 1907 yet seen hereabouts was received at this office last week with "compliments of Burdett College," of Boston, the leading commercial school in New England. The card motto accompanying the handsome calendar was: "Dickens was an English storyteller, and read: 'Merry tales of plenty, honor and happiness be ever open to thee.' Messrs. Burdett will please accept our thanks."

Miss Anna Cummings, book-keeper in firm of Cummings, Calkins & Co., dealers in coal, wood, hay and grain, in reply to questions put by a JOURNAL representative, said, last Tuesday, that the cause for the late advance of prices for coal was a serious shortage in the means of transporting it from the mines to the seaboard. The railroads are totally unable to meet the demands for cars, and the supplies are running dangerously short all over New England.

The holidays are over and gone; the New Year has taken the place of the old one; new resolutions have been made, and some of them already broken, maybe; now, good people, settle down to solid business, to real work, and prosper. Face the music; put the best foot forward; buckle to it; and thrive. Thus determined, the first thing our business men should take into consideration is the matter of advertising in their home papers. Successful business can't be done without advertising. That's certain. The advertiser; don't hide your candles under bushels, sound your trumpets, wake up, and do things. This isn't a bid for business on our part; these lines are printed to help our tradesmen, mechanics, and others.

The lecture in the Barben Course delivered by Senator J. P. Doliver of Iowa last Monday evening, on "A Poor Boy's Country" was one of the best yet given. A powerful rain during the afternoon and evening prevented the attendance of the usual large sized audience, but about 150 people braved the storm and were amply rewarded for doing so. Doliver is a pleasing and interesting orator, and received profound attention from the audience. The lecture was practical as well as entertaining. He demonstrated the fact clearly that this is the "Poor Boy's Country," and how a boy must live and work to become a man of full manly stature.

Annually since 1894, inclusive, the Hammond clothing house has issued a large neat calendar, each containing a fine engraved picture of some local scene with descriptive text of real historical value. For these reasons they have generally been preserved by those who have received them for future use. This year, the scene chosen by the Hammond & Son Company, incorporated, Mr. J. Foster Deland, Manager, is "Woodberry's Corner," a familiar locality on Main street, this city, as it appeared in the spring of 1894, before the present brick building was erected on it, and where the late Captain William Woodberry kept store continuously for 60 years, closing his business there in 1894, at the age of 85 years. He died in 1904. The calendar is a handsome and useful one.

We were delighted to learn last Monday morning from Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, the itinerant salesman of the same, that nearly all of the male quality of this city had recently invested \$2.50 each in an "Emergency" outfit, which is a cabinet containing remedies for immediate, or "emergency," use for all, or nearly all, the ills that flesh is heir to. A catalogue of all possible human accidents and ailments requiring "emergency" treatment is pasted on the inside of the cabinet door, and opposite it are the medicines. It is a big thing on ice, and, as the clerical commercial traveler said there was some philanthropy mixed up in the sales, our quality gathered it up in great shape, for if there is any one thing that Woburn people do on more than another it is philanthropy.

The K. of C. will install officers on Jan. 8, the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans when General Jackson licked General Packham, or some other British commander, out of his boots.

While perusing the contents of this issue of the JOURNAL, with great interest, of course, as usual, don't fail to pause for a few moments and read the new business card of McLaughlin & Dennison, the famous druggists of Woburn.

A joint public installation of Officers elect of Camp 66, S. of V. and Ladies Auxiliary will be held Wednesday evening, Jan. 9, at 8 o'clock. All eligibles are invited to be present. Both Posts and Relief Corps have been invited.

Beggs & Cobb have leased the McKay building in Winchester in order to give more room and better facilities for the manufacture of patent leather, at which they do a big business. Beggs & Cobb are the largest firm of leather makers in Massachusetts.

Mr. W. H. Slater is prosecuting a new industry at his busy beehive which is no less than the production of art work known as "Old Fashioned Handmade Painting." He produces handsome pictures which meet with a ready sale in Boston and among art loving people.

Mr. J. E. Cassidy, Inspector of Plumbing in this city and Winchester, left here yesterday for Cleveland, Ohio, via Washington, D. C., to attend the annual meeting of the Association of Sanitary Engineers, of which National organization he is Secretary. He and Mrs. Cassidy will give a week to sight-seeing in Washington.

Baldwin Council, No. 125, Royal Arcanum, have elected the following officers: Regent, Fred W. Allison; Vice Regent, J. G. Maguire, Esq.; Orator, J. F. Deland; Past Regent, F. O. Houghton; Secretary, E. E. Foss; Collector, C. H. Harrington; Treasurer, A. C. Wood; Chaplain, P. E. Barker; Grand Master, Samson; Warden, William P. Emery; Scribe, Horace Brynston; Trustees, A. A. Flint, H. H. Leathe, Lawrence Road; Representative to Grand Council, A. S. Wood; Alternative, S. D. Samson.

Ticket seller and operator at the B. & M. Centre Station informs us that, on Monday next, the B. & M. Company are to put on an extra train to run from Boston to Concord, N. H., over the Woburn old line, (Walnut Hill) in 2 hours, and return over the Woburn Loop, leaving the station here for Boston at 11:14 p. m. For many years the latest train from here to Boston has left at 10:30 p. m., and the new one, to be put on next Monday, leaving so late at night, will prove a most agreeable and welcome boon to Woburnites and neighbors. An additional three-quarters of an hour will be keenly appreciated by the Boston beanstealers visiting our fair city, and give them just time enough to reach the 11:14 train for home after the close of the Woburn barroom.

We hear and read about organizing a Board of Trade, or Business Mens Club, or something, to "boom Woburn," these times, Woburn has had experience in that line. In 1884-5 it had one of the strongest and biggest Boards of Trade in existence hereabouts. It was composed of leading business men and citizens. Mr. James Skinner was its able and energetic President. For some time, Walter Champey and Fred Lewis, Secretaries; it published a book, splendidly illustrated, at a cost of about \$700 for 200 copies; it had banquets at which Governors were Guests of Honor; everything was keyed up to high C, and gentlemen, it proved to be anything but a good thing for Woburn.

The "boom" was a balloon, as all boomers are, and when it was pricked by the good people of our good town found itself stretched out flat under a flounder. Let us do all we can for Woburn, but beware of "booms."

Shall We Tan Your Hide?

The average Stock Raiser hardly realizes the value of a cow, steer and horse when he is offered a fur coat, robes and rugs. Get the new illustrated catalogue of the Crosby Fur Co., 100 N. W. H. street, and see what a value to you. And "Crosby pays the freight."

Nathaniel Simonds was taken ill Saturday, two weeks ago, tomorrow, and died at his Church avenue home a few minutes after 12 o'clock Wednesday morning. He was a devoted and successful business man, and a first summoned on Sunday, and from that time until the sick man passed peacefully away, his devoted wife, for him that medical skill could furnish, but disease had obtained too firm a hold to be successfully combated by medical remedies.

Nathaniel Simonds was born in Burlington, Vt., Dec. 28, 1839. On Oct. 30, 1862, he married Permelia Phillips of Vermont, who survives him, as, also, a daughter, Mrs. George H. Nichols, of North Weymouth, N. H., who was at the bedside of her father during his last moments here, and had lovingly watched over and waited on him during his brief illness.

Mr. Simonds was appointed janitor of the Woburn High School in 1873; has served continuously since, and did his last work at the schoolhouse on Friday, Dec. 21. Until quite recently he has generally been considered one of the best men in the school system of the Woburn Union church. Following soon after his marriage Mr. and Mrs. Simonds were residents of Woburn, Illinois, for nearly 20 years, and came from there to Woburn, where their home has been ever since.

No citizen of Woburn was better known, or more highly esteemed, than Mr. Nathaniel Simonds. He was conscientiously honest, and lived an upright, consistent life. He was a good friend, an obliging neighbor, kind and generous towards all. Nowhere, outside of his home, deeply bereaved family, will the loss of Mr. Simonds be more keenly felt than at the High School, where for 33 years he commanded the confidence and respect of all teachers and scholars, and cheerfully labored for their comfort and pleasure. He will be missed by everyone who knew him.

The funeral is to be held at 2 p. m. Monday, Jan. 7, at the Church avenue home of the bereaved family, to be conducted by Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, to which the deceased was a member, and Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, will officiate. Tripp have charge of the funeral.

The Right Name.

Mr. August Sherpe, the popular over-seer of the poor, at Fort Madison, Ia., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills are rightly named; they act most agreeably, do more good and make a man feel better than any other laxative." Constipation to cure biliousness and gastritis.

LOST. \$5 Reward.

On Dec. 29, a flat, brown Muff. coat, lost at Fort Madison and Burlington street. Address, Box 95, Lexington.



LULU GLASER in "The Aero Club," Park Theatre. Beginning January 7, 1907.

## HOLIDAYS

MADE HAPPIER IN A  
SUIT and Overcoat

FROM  
G. R. GAGE & CO.  
Fine Tailors,  
395 Main Street, Woburn

## Local News.

The committee in charge of a delightful whist and dancing party given by the Theological Club last Wednesday evening were: Dora B. Bass, Chairman; Mrs. D. B. Bass, Secretary; Mrs. Florence B. York, and F. Mabelie Ferguson, Mrs. Heber B. Clewley was one of the successful winners.

There is no city office that effects the interest of so many people as that of City Solicitor of Woburn and Messrs. and there has never been a more faithful man to fill it than the present incumbent, Mr. George F. Hosmer. The affairs of the position, and the discharge of its duties, come directly home to the public, and its importance can hardly be overestimated. Mr. Hosmer has done the work promptly, fairly, and impartially, and our hope is that he will be continued in the office under the 1907 administration.

## How to Cure Chills.

"To enjoy freedom from chills," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have used it for six years with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever, colds, influenza, aches, pains, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at McLaughlin & Dennison's drug store.

## Boston Theatres.

CASTLE SQUARE.

The second Shakespearean production of the season at the Castle Square will be the next Monday, "The Merry Wives of Windsor." This production is a brilliant comedy, and is rarely seen upon the stage and public attention. The Castle Square will therefore attract many thousands of players who are familiar with it only through reading and study. It is one of the most effective, most humorous, most charming of the Shakespearean plays. The scenery, costumes and all the stage settings at the Castle Square will be especially prepared for its production. All the scenes have been designed by Frank Chouteau Brown, and will be presented under his personal direction. Beauty and historical accuracy bring out the varied resources of the Castle Square. Company, headed by Howell Hansel and Thais Lawton.

## THE PARK.

Miss Lulu Glaser will make her first appearance in Saturday Rosefield's new comedy, called "The Aero Club," at the Park Theatre, Boston, on Monday evening, January 7, for two weeks. Mr. Rosefield took up a timely subject in his musical play, "The Vandybuit Cup," and in his latest work, which deals with the fad of ballooning, he has produced a play which, it is predicted, will attract a great deal of public attention. Miss Glaser with a large company headed by such well-known players as Fritz Williams, Orme Caldera, James Bradbury, Frank E. Lamb, William Herbert, Edmund Lawrence, and John A. Ward, Odlin, William Sampson, John F. Ward, Olive Wyndham, Marion Abbott, Ada Githam, Anna Johnson and Mrs. Annie Yeamans.

## Lighted only One Burner.

Ella F. Higgins, a domestic, aged 15, employed in the family of Leroy A. Nute, 89 Appleton street, Manchester, N. H., was found dead in her room today. She was partly dressed, and it was apparent that when she had arisen she had lighted one burner of a gas stove, when she supposed she had lighted both. The escaping gas from the unlighted burner overcame her. Her home is in Scitowick, Que. Medical Referee George M. Davis was called, who rendered a verdict that the girl's death was accidental.

Smith Patterson Co. EVERYTHING FOR THE WEDDING

INVITATION AND ANNOUNCEMENT CARDS 16 & 22 CARAT WEDDING RINGS

BRIDESMAIDS' AND USHERS' GIFTS PRESENTS FOR BRIDE AND GROOM

52 SUMMER ST. BOSTON

## ELECTRICITY.

You get the cleanest, the most convenient, and the most efficient of all artificial illuminants when you install the Electric Light.

You also get the safest. The Electric Light does its work—gives you light—with no trouble or bother and without spoiling the air or harming draperies, decorations and painted work.

Have you learned to be light-wise? You ought, for your own sake, to have full information concerning the electric light and the favorable terms upon which you may obtain it. Will you write our Sales Agent, or call, or telephone "Oxford 1150, Collect?"

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, 3 Head Place, Boston.



**For Those Hands**  
CHAPPED  
USE OUR  
--Rose--  
Glycerine Lotion  
GUARANTEED THE  
BEST IN WOBURN

**Mitchell's**  
PILL  
BOX  
Where U Pay Least.

**OSCAR LOWANDE'S**  
**INDOOR CIRCUS**  
Beach and Green Sts., Reading, Mass.  
The only one of its kind in New England.  
Will run all winter.



**Every TUESDAY**  
**and SATURDAY**  
**EVENINGS and**  
**Saturday Matinee**

Admission, children under 12, 10 Cents  
Adults, 20c., Reserved Seats, 30c. Box Seat 40c.

Reserved Seat Tickets may be secured in advance at  
Horrocks & Son, Phone 222-2.  
Performance over in ample time to catch cars for all  
suburban points.

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS  
**-INSURANCE-**  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 77 Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000  
Fire losses paid on business written through this  
office since agency was established over \$700,000  
and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## FOR SALE.

The Real Estate of the First National Bank of Woburn, (old  
Bank), comprising the brick and stone building, Nos. 395-401  
Main street.

The area of the lot is 5,918 square feet, about 60 feet front,  
and about 98 feet in depth.

The building is in excellent condition of repair.

The location is the best in Woburn.

The title is registered.  
The property is assessed for taxation at \$40,000. The present  
gross rentals are \$3,755, and that amount has been actually received  
this past year.

The property must be sold to effect a liquidation of the Bank's  
affairs, and the sale offers an unusual opportunity of purchase for  
investment, or for business use. Apply to

**JOHN W. JOHNSON, President.**

## Stop and Study

Figure the good which we do for you. See the big benefit of  
dealing with us. Think carefully, act wisely—and reap the  
reward. Our effort is for your benefit. Our offerings pour a  
ray of bright attractiveness in the gloom of money-spending.  
The good is yours, because in buying you get every possible  
advantage.

**L. E. HANSON & CO.,**

409 Main Street, WOBURN.

A Jewelry Store since 1871.



**Standard**  
**Disinfectant.**

**Disinfectant**  
Best home purifier of foul places. De-  
stroy germs, maintains conditions  
essential to health. Beware of inferior  
imitations.  
Look for above Trade-Mark on all  
packages and labels.  
Only the genuine bears it.

**IT IS NOT TOO LATE**  
In the season to have your old or de-  
fective heating apparatus changed.  
You want to have it while the work  
is being done. The fire can be lighted  
in the new plant the same day that it  
is put out in the old one.

**EDWARD E. PARKER,**

**Steam & Hot Water Heating**

8 Middle St. Woburn Mass.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 128-6

### ELECTRICITY.

The electric light with all its  
other advantages of convenience,  
cleanliness and safety is very  
effective insurance against burg-  
lars. The wires may be so placed  
that you can light any part of a  
house from any room, and there  
never was a burglar who liked the  
light.

Have you learned to be light-  
wise?  
Word of the reduced rates now  
in force and full information will  
be given you quickly if you will  
write our Sales Agent, or call,  
or telephone "Oxford 1150,  
Collect."

The Edison Electric Illuminating Com-  
pany of Boston, 3 Head Place, Boston.

### Literary Notices.

The January AMERICAN BOY is a  
hummer. Its most conspicuous fea-  
tures are its serials and its four new  
departments, namely, "Chats with big  
Americans for Young Americans, How  
to Become Strong, Practical Furniture  
Making for Boys, and Keeping Tab on  
the World For Wide-Awake American  
Boys. There are six short stories,  
about a dozen leading articles, any  
number of humorous skits, and the  
usual departments relating to boy life,  
including photography, mechanics,  
electricity, stamps, coins and curios,  
puzzles, etc. In the biographical de-  
partment, Henry Clay is given the  
place of honor this month. It has a  
striking two-color cover—a skating  
scene—and, in addition, seventy-five  
illustrations. Altogether, it is one of  
the best numbers of THE AMERICAN  
BOY ever issued. \$1.00 a year. The  
Sprague Publishing Company, De-  
troit, Mich.

McClure's for January opens the  
New Year with a good number, dis-  
tinguished by the clean-cut, vigorous  
tone of its articles, and by the clear-  
marked excellence of Mary Baker  
Eddy's "The Story of Her Life, and the  
History of Christian Science, opens its  
first installment in a manner that prac-  
tically insures the success of the serial  
with the American public. Carl  
Schurz has an article describing his  
first meeting with Lincoln. Eugene  
Wood writes of "The Drama in Our  
Town." Burton J. Hendrick takes up  
the great Jewish invasion of New  
York. Carl is a tale of quite unfor-  
gettable and touching beauty. The  
Man Who Knew relates a tragedy of  
the veldts with great power and sim-  
plicity. Reminding It, is a fascinating  
comedy. The Pot-Hunters, is one of  
the funniest stories of the year.  
Flood-Tide, A Perjured Santa Claus,  
and On the Night Trail, complete the  
fiction in the number. The daughter,  
will attract much notice. The Fool's  
Mother, and In Extremis, are unusually  
good verse. Drawings reproduced in  
tint, illustrate The Drama in Our  
Town and East-Side story. E. L.  
Blumenschein, Martin Justice, Paul  
Julien Meylan, and others have done  
artistic work for this number.

### Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had  
a narrow escape from consumption,"  
writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business  
man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down  
in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing  
was constant, both by day and by night.  
Finally I began taking Dr. King's New  
Discovery, and about this time for about  
six months, when my cough and lung  
trouble were entirely gone and I was  
restored to my normal weight, 170  
pounds." Thousands of persons are  
healed every year. Guaranteed at Mc-  
Laughlin & Dennison's drug stores, 50c  
and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### WINCHESTER.

Our public schools are doing more  
and better work this winter than ever  
before.

New Year's Day passed off without  
a ripple. It is not made much of by  
our people, except in the way of  
"swearing off."

The fortnightly is on deck again  
this winter prepared to do things.  
Winchester would find it hard to keep  
house properly without the fortnightly.

Winchester horsemen consider sleigh-  
ing a boon. There are scores of fast  
teams here—horses that can beat  
"2-40, whip in the socket, dog under  
the cart" as easily as rolling off a log,  
and sleighing is what suits their owners.

If the pollax payers of this town  
don't pony up real smart they'll have  
to go to jail. Chief of Police Mc-  
Intosh has the documents that will land  
the delinquents where mad dogs can't  
bite them unless the cash is promptly  
forthcoming.

The sudden death of Col. Charles  
A. Russell last week is sorely  
lamented by his hosts of friends here.  
He was New Hampshire born, but had  
been a resident of this town more than  
30 years. He was a genial, kind  
hearted gentleman, and had been promi-  
nent in Boston business circles.

### Wise Counsel From the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice  
to those who suffer with lame back and  
kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship,  
of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an  
absolute certainty that Electric Bitters  
will positively cure this distressing con-  
dition. The first bottle gave me great  
relief and after taking a few more  
bottles, I was completely cured; so  
completely that it becomes a pleasure  
to recommend this great remedy." Sold  
under guarantee at McLaughlin & Den-  
nison's drug store. Price 50c.

### NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly  
appointed administrator of the estate of Johannes  
Lawson alias Johannes Lawless, late of Woburn,  
in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate,  
and has taken upon himself that trust by giving  
bond, as the law directs. All persons having  
demands upon the estate of said deceased are re-  
quired to exhibit the same, and all persons in-  
debted to said estate are required to make pay-  
ment to said estate.

PETER C. LAWSON,  
13 Denny St., Boston.  
November 27, 1906.

## YOU ARE INVITED

TO ATTEND  
A Concert of Sacred Music  
BY

THE TREMONT ORCHESTRA, augmented to 25 pieces  
JOHN J. HERN, Director

IN LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

Sunday Afternoon, January 6, 1907

Address by Reuben Smith of Somerville

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Programme of Selections by Orchestra

March, "Processional"  
Sousa  
Sacred Overture, "from Martha"  
Flotow  
Evening Episode, "Twinkling Stars"  
Whitmark  
Intermezzo, "Cavalleria Rusticana"  
Mascani  
"Angels Serenade," for flute and clarinet  
Braga  
Finale, "March from Tannhauser"  
Wagner

Concert by Orchestra begins at 3.45 Sharp. Doors  
Open at 3.30 P. M.

This Service will conclude the series held under the  
auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of Woburn.

No one under 16 years of age will be admitted to this  
service unless accompanied by an adult.

REMEMBER THE HOUR AND PLACE EVERYBODY WELCOME

### An Abrupt Finale.

Joaquin Miller had just won recog-  
nition as the poet of the Sierras and was  
working on a paper in Oregon. He  
had been contributing verses and short  
stories and had just begun a tale about  
the soldiers on the frontier who suf-  
fered with scurvy. The editor wanted the  
scurvy story for the morning pub-  
lication, but Joaquin Miller could not  
concentrate upon his work. His mind  
leaped to the anticipated joy of a great  
social function occurring that evening,  
for at this time he was a social lion.  
However, he had proceeded in his story  
up to the point of the conditional cure  
for the disease where all the soldiers  
suffering with scurvy had been buried,  
with only their heads exposed to view.  
The editor was yelling "Copy!" The  
poet's mind refused to work. He could  
not finish the tale, leaving his soldiers  
in such a plight. Suddenly an inspira-  
tion came to him. He grabbed his  
pencil and wrote rapidly the following  
words:  
"And a she wolf came along and ate  
off all their heads." Then he made a  
bee line for the door and was not seen  
again until the next day. His story  
was not published.

### A Cause of Divorce.

"What is the most frequent cause of  
divorce?" the lawyer was asked.  
"It is nearly incredible," he said,  
"but a thing that causes divorce often-  
er than you'd imagine is married peo-  
ple's quarreling over their right to  
open another's letters. The husband  
will claim that he is entitled to  
open the wife's mail. The wife will  
claim that she is entitled to open the  
husband's. In the letters of neither  
will there be anything of a private or  
compromising nature, but nevertheless  
they both want to get their mail in-  
spected. It comes to this: they have it  
opened and read. Quarrels over this  
letter opening question vex. I suppose  
90 per cent of married couples. Of  
this 90 per cent a distressingly large  
proportion go on from bad to worse  
till they wind up in the divorce court.  
So, young man, when you come to mar-  
ry, leave your wife's mail alone, no  
matter how my pry into yours."—  
New York Times.

### Quick Work Saved His Life.

"The strangest and most thrilling  
piece of swordsmanship I ever saw,"  
said the fencing master, "was in Ver-  
mont. I was spending the autumn in a  
mountainous part of the state, and  
there was a military encampment near  
my hotel. One morning an officer's  
horse started to bolt with the man  
riding parade and made at breakneck  
speed toward a precipice. The offi-  
cer tried to stop the horse, tried to  
turn his head in time. On the edge of  
the granite animal straight for the abyss.  
We all held our breaths. In another  
instant we expected to see horse and  
rider go over the cliff. But the officer  
when within fifty feet of the edge  
drew his sword and plunged it into  
the horse's neck. The horse staggered,  
stopped, reared, and then, with a  
man had sacrificed the animal's life to  
save his own."

### Age in the Animal Kingdom.

A great variance as to length of life  
appears among different animals. So, a  
lions live for only a few months, while  
fish, elephants and turtles are fre-  
quently centenarians. The average  
life of the mosquito is three days.  
Toms usually live to the age of about  
fifteen years, while carp have been  
known to reach 150. Chickens live  
from twelve to fifteen years, dogs to  
the age of ten and occasionally fifteen  
and parrots to extreme age. These  
birds have been known to pass the  
age of 200 years. Turtles are also fre-  
quently centenarians, as are storks,  
and elephants are said to reach the  
age of 300 years. Whales have been  
known to live for 400 years.

### The Lobster.

"Aw, gon, Mike," said the British  
soldier, attempting to end the argu-  
ment; "you're a lobster."  
"Ye flatter me," retorted Mike.  
"Shure, a lobster's a wise animal, for  
green is the color fur him as long as  
he lives, an' he'll die before he puts on  
a red coat!"—Catholic Standard and  
Times.

### True, True.

Today is short. Yesterday has passed.  
Tomorrow may not come; hence  
you have no time to waste. If you  
contemplate doing something, better  
be at it.—Pittsburg News.

### Characteristic Notes.

"It may or may not be the case that  
a rascal's temperament can be judged  
from his clothing, and a traveler on a  
trunk-train, after the other day,  
"but it is interesting to note the dif-  
ference of subject matter in the songs  
of various peoples."  
"The Irishman, for instance, seems  
to sing for the most part about his  
beloved home, 'Lucky Ireland,' and  
not addressed to his 'Somebody Ma-  
jor's.'"—  
"The Scot, on the other hand, sings  
about his country and its history, as a  
rule. 'Scotty Wha Hae,' 'Ye Banks and  
Braes of Bonnie Doon,' 'Loch Lomond,'  
and so on, might be taken as examples.  
"The Englishman, it is interesting to  
note, sings about himself all the time.  
His songs are about his own glory, his  
ships, his men, his power. He refers  
occasionally to old England, but only  
as a place he made famous by his own  
prowess. Unlike the Irish and the  
Scotch, he sings little of his women  
and his country's beauties."—New York  
Times.

### Tricks of the Trade.

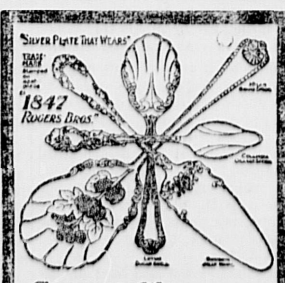
"This watch," said the apprentice,  
"runs too fast. I'll regulate it."  
"Do nothing of the kind," said the  
jeweler.  
"Why not?" the apprentice asked in  
surprise.  
"Because," the other explained, "the  
owner teaches music."  
"But hang on! I see!" began the  
puzzled apprentice.  
"Listen," the jeweler interrupted.  
"When watches are left here, never  
regulate them unless there is a special  
order to do so. Some people—music  
teachers, for instance—want their  
watches to run a little fast. So do  
cabbies. So do fencing masters. Their  
people want their watches to run slow.  
Builders like slow running watches,  
and so do ministers, and so do men  
who play billiards by the hour."—Ex-  
change.

### The Forehead.

A receding brow, like a receding  
chin, shows a lack of will power and  
of a firm and quick intelligence. The  
forehead that has projecting "humps"  
over the eyes indicates obsession. A  
high, prominent, bulging brow does  
not contribute to the beauty of the  
face, but it shows both the abnor-  
mal-mindedness and the keen intellect of  
the scholar. It is the forehead that  
looks straight, but which in reality  
slopes back a very little, with the eye-  
brows projecting and firmly marked,  
that is one of the most desirable. Its  
possessor will be tolerant, but firm,  
steady, intelligent and decisive.

### A Stage Episode.

When Mrs. Bellamy was acting Al-  
icia in "Jane Shore" the king was pre-  
sent among the audience. Apparently  
the play was not so potent as the wine  
his majesty had taken at dinner, for  
he fell asleep, greatly to Mrs. Bel-  
lamy's annoyance, for she drew near  
to his box and with a most violent  
exertion of voice which the part ad-  
mitted of cried out, "Oh, thou false lord!"  
and woke the king, and thus, like Mac-  
beth, she murdered sleep and reaped  
herself on his majesty. From "An-  
nals of Covent Garden Theater."



### Correct Silverware

Correct in character, design and  
workmanship—this is necessary as  
dainty china or fine linen if you  
would have everything in good  
and harmony. Knives,  
forks, spoons and fancy pieces for  
table use will be correct if se-  
lected from goods stamped

"1847 Rogers  
Bros."

Remember "1847" as there are  
imitations "Rogers." For catalogue  
No. 8 address the makers  
International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

## Experienced Breadmakers

are the only ones employed in our bakeries. In our  
efforts to make our Cream Bread the standard of its  
kind we have left no stone unturned to bring our baking  
facilities up to the highest standard. You get the  
benefit of this for in buying

Hathaway's Celebrated Cream Bread

you get bread which in quality and flavor is the result  
of nearly 30 years continuous baking experience. Your  
grocer will sell you Hathaway's. Ask him.  
Uniform in weight, shape and quality.

**C. F. HATHAWAY & SON**  
CAMBRIDGE and WALTHAM

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like  
to call it, is one of the most weakening  
diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod  
Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily di-  
gested form, is the greatest strength-builder  
known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into  
the system, making new blood and new fat,  
and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after  
Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



Designed by the  
best woman corset  
designer in the  
United States. It  
is perfect fitting  
and of finest work-  
manship.

**COPELAND & BOWSER,**  
399-401 Main Street.  
WOBURN.

## Chest Protectors.

During these dangerous winter days anyone having sensitive  
Bronchial Tubes or Lungs should protect them with one of our  
Chest Protectors.

We have them in all weights, shapes, sizes, with prices from  
23 cents up.

**McLaughlin & Dennison,**  
Woburn's Cut Price Druggists.  
417 Main Street, Woburn  
We Deliver Free by Messenger.

We Have Some Large BARLEY  
TOYS Now Selling at Half Price.  
CHRISTMAS CANDY now 10c

**CRAWFORD'S** 412 Main St.,  
WOBURN

TELEPHONE 133-3.

**C. E. SMITH,**  
ESTABLISHED 1879

Wall Papers and Mouldings

Painters and Paper-hangers furnished. Picture fram-  
ing a specialty. Large stock of Water Colors, En-  
gravings, Etchings, Platinums. Agency for the Perry  
Pictures. Photos enlarged. Passe-partout work.

439 Main St., opp. Central House, Woburn







# THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 484 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 3 Cents.

VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1907.

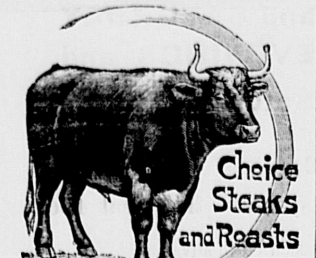
Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 7.

## Business Cards.

### Cummings, Chute & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hav, Straw,  
Coal and Wood  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

### George Durward



Choice  
Steaks  
and Roasts

450 Main St., Woburn

## HAVE YOUR OLD CARPETS

Made into handsome and durable  
RUGS

For full particulars address  
C. A. NICHOLS,

Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Clean-  
ing Works, 411 King St., Woburn.  
Cleaning, 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.  
Canvases, Carpets Resealed.  
Telephone 151-5.

### CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

## Photographer.

### AMATEUR SUPPLIES. AT Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Portraits, Machinery, Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Traces or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

### B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

## Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.

Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 14-0.

Residence and North Telephone 23-6.

### CARTER, EAMES & CARTER,

## —DEALERS IN—

## Coal, Coke and Wood

335 Main Street.

Elect. on Prospect street.

Telephone connection.

### DOMINION LINE

## Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest steamers sailing  
from Boston to Europe.

Tickets on hand from all parts of  
Europe in advance.

### JOHN LYNCH,

357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.

Saloon Barrels can be secured in advance.

### C. E. COOPER & CO.,

## WOBURN

## Real Estate Exchange,

Special attention given to the care  
of Estates and Collections of Rents.

Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Room 5, Mechanics Bldg., Woburn.

C. E. Cooper, Attorney at Law.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

### Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1906.

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
1:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
5:12 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave from the Square terminus  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
and North Woburn at 6:17 A. M., and  
then every 15 minutes to 10:32 P. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 1:32 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 8:32 P. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 10:32 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 12:02 midnight.

The through car from Lowell, which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tisbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Medford Square, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, 1907, owing to  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Win-  
nington and leading, where direct con-  
nection can be made for through cars to  
Salem, Lynn, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury  
and Lowell can connect with cars that  
leave North Woburn Car House and  
connect with Lowell cars at Wilmington.  
Cars leave No. Woburn Car House for  
Wilmington on the even hour and re-  
turning leave Perry Corner, Wilmington  
for No. Woburn on the half hour—M.

### Boston & Maine R. R.

## TRAIN SERVICE

In effect October 8, 1906

Trains leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON—10:55,  
10:14, 10:34, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54,  
10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54,  
12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14,  
2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34,  
4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54,  
7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14,  
9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34, 10:54, 11:14,  
11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34, 12:54, 1:14,  
1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54, 3:14, 3:34,  
3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14, 5:34, 5:54,  
6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34, 7:54, 8:14,  
8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9:34, 9:54, 10:14, 10:34,  
10:54, 11:14, 11:34, 11:54, 12:14, 12:34,  
12:54, 1:14, 1:34, 1:54, 2:14, 2:34, 2:54,  
3:14, 3:34, 3:54, 4:14, 4:34, 4:54, 5:14,  
5:34, 5:54, 6:14, 6:34, 6:54, 7:14, 7:34,  
7:54, 8:14, 8:34, 8:54, 9:14, 9











## Elsie's Little Miracle

By Anna Steese Richardson

Copyright, 1906, by May McKoon

It was pretty generally understood that the Billy Daltons were entering apart. There was no particular reason for this state of affairs, save the lack of something better to do.

You see, they had just enough money so that Billy did not have to work. Janet to worry about making both ends meet. They had danced their way through several seasons into a lazy, good humored and comradely engagement, thence into matrimony. After that Billy had continued to lead a carefree life, and Janet had been content to do as he pleased, but generally with other partners.

Matters between them had reached the point where the rumor laden society papers had suggested covertly that when Billy went to England and Scotland, where he had nothing in particular to do, Janet would probably take up her home in Nevada or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where he was fighting cannibals by hunting big game. It was even whispered that Billy Dalton had insinuated to Stanley that if he was rather bored, he would like to go to Nevada or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where he was fighting cannibals by hunting big game. It was even whispered that Billy Dalton had insinuated to Stanley that if he was rather bored, he would like to go to Nevada or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where he was fighting cannibals by hunting big game.

Of course, this sounds a bit strong on paper, particularly to the old fashioned folk who still believe that marriage is a contract for life and not mere episode. In the set to which the Billy Daltons belonged the situation was accepted as a matter of course, and when Janet asked a lot of people down to their Long Island place for the automobile races and the week end for the auto race, she was not surprised to find that the Daltons might separate within a fortnight after the gathering.

Such was the situation when the Dalton car broke down on the Jericho turnpike, and its occupants—Janet, Mrs. Greenwalt, Joe Jeffreys and "Marsh"—Huntton—decided to cut through the woods to the Dalton place and leave the car for a farmer to repair until the mechanic who handled the Dalton garage could be dispatched to the scene of the accident.

Perhaps it was not entirely impatience which led them to cut through the short cut through the woods, but the call of a hundred autumn voices in rustling leaves, rich, warm colorings and the chatter of squirrels leading to winter stores. And this it was that they suddenly understood in their tracks and listened to a sound that was not of the woods, but of the nursery—the plaintive wail of a child. Janet it was who found it—a bit of white faced, staring-eyed humanity rolled up snugly in a great shawl of Icelandic wool.

While she held the baby in her arms and tried to silence its wails with uncertain and awkward little pettings the quartet held a conference. The child was too young to have walked there. Mrs. Greenwalt said it was not a day or two months old. It was too far from the road to be heard by passing travelers. Ah—there was the answer, a wisp of paper tied to the end of the shawl!

"Please take care of little Elsie. It is not her fault that she came into the world, and I can do no more."

"I've always said that the government ought to regulate the question of marriage among the poor," remarked Mrs. Greenwalt severely. "Here is a case in point."

"You are jumping at conclusions," said Huntton dryly. "Let's take it to the town marshal."

"And what then?" asked Janet without lifting her gaze from the child's face. The baby had clutched her finger with its tiny fist and settled down as if it had found an anchor.

"Oh, there are asylums and homes for youngsters like this. You'd better hurry along home with it before it begins to howl. One of your men can take it to town before dark. Shall I carry the little beggar for you?"

"Oh, no. She's not a bit heavy, and she is quiet now. She might cry if we changed her position."

They trudged on through rustling leaves and soft Indian summer haze, three of the party chatting gaily; two, the young wife and the baby, silent, into each other's eyes as if searching for a new key to the problem of life. Sometimes Janet wished that the child would close its eyes. She did not like to meet that trustful, clear-eyed gaze.

"Have you disposed of the youngster?" asked "Marsh" Huntton as they sat down to dinner that night.

Janet started and looked across the table at her husband. He lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

Huntton's good humored laugh broke the awkward silence. "I have," he said. "I've taken her to the asylum."

"What? Don't you know that our party was increased by one during our ride this afternoon? Rather a small 'one,' but, my what, lings it has?"

Janet drew in her breath sharply. "I wish you would not talk any more about it at present, good people," she said, trying to speak lightly. "I've started inquiries in a quiet way. I don't want the thing to get into the papers—because if no one claims little Elsie I think I shall keep her."

"Keep her?" gasped Mrs. Greenwalt. "Why, my dear girl, the place for a child without a name is a foundling asylum."

Janet spoke very softly, yet every word was heard, so completely was the silence.

"I shall give her a name because—once—just once—I saw a line of children walking, rows and rows, by twos, from an orphan asylum. I can't send her there."

Mentally she saw again those clear, trusting blue eyes.

"And I know you will all be kind enough to keep this very quiet until—there was just a slight, tense hesitation—until we decide what shall be done."

Naturally it was talked about, however. In boudoirs and at clubs the question was raised as to what name little Elsie would acquire. Was it not bad enough to be facing a divorce residence in the far west without acquiring an unnecessary inebriation at the crucial moment?

Within the Dalton bungalow on Long Island stranger things were happening. No clew to the baby's parents had been found. When Billy Dalton dropped down occasionally, as he had been doing for a year past to keep up appearances, his first question was, "Anything new?" and this always meant "anything new about the baby's history." And little Elsie would look up at him with reproachful blue eyes

as if asking, "Why do you care?" And the worst of it was that Billy Dalton began to realize that he did care. Janet had changed, and with an odd sort of jealousy, he realized that it was little Elsie and not he who had brought about the marvelous and altogether desirable change. She was no longer bored. How could she be with Elsie cutting a new tooth every few days and such wonderful hampers of clothes to be bought, fine handkerchiefs, linen, narrow val and convent embroidery? A more fastidious customer had never entered the shops which specialized on layettes, and with her own hands Janet made covers for down pillows, silk tufted cushions and other foolish things, while the tongue of gossip wagged gaily over the whole absurd episode.

One frosty December afternoon Dalton ran down to the bungalow and found Janet standing at the window. The low spreading evergreens on the west side of the house were powdered with white snow, and Janet turned to him with kindling eyes.

"Billy, I shall have a Christmas tree for Elsie. She is so bright for her age. I do believe she will notice it."

"Quite likely," responded Billy, with assured carelessness, as she laid aside her work, "but in making your plans you seem to have overlooked one important fact. As yet Elsie is not really yours. The law—"

Janet turned on him sharply. "She is mine by right of everything. I found her, and I love her."

"Yes, but you must formally adopt her. I think, perhaps, you'd better see to that before I leave. I've changed my plans a bit. I'm going to meet mother and Grace in Rome for Christmas. The matter has not been settled very fit. I am not fond of England in winter, and—"

Janet crossed to his side, and her hand rested lightly on his arm. "Don't you think you'd enjoy much more seeing Elsie have her first tree? And—and I think I need you—more than your mother does."

Something rose in Dalton's throat as he thought of the child. It was a sensation he had never felt before, not even during the dog-natured, lazy run of his wooing. Janet wanted him! He thought he had not cared. Now he knew that he had cared all along. But it was characteristic he did not express his fierce joy in words. He held Janet very close and whispered:

"Well, I rather did hope you'd give the little beggar the name of Dalton. It's a pretty good name after all, eh?"

Norman Stanley heard the news when he landed in London. He sent a lion's skin captured by his own hand for little Elsie to call upon. Then he went to the Nile country for the winter.

Not Too Abrupt.

Radical changes in clothing are seldom safe, at least so the old time grandmothers held. The putting off of winter undergarments was likely to be gradual and prolonged process. That this belief in deliberate adjustment was widespread and inclusive is shown in W. P. Fritts's story of his life. He was engaged in painting a portrait of Mrs. Birt, the wife of a prominent business man, who used to bring her little dog to share her sittings.

Mr. Birt was a great lover of dogs, but he entertained a strong aversion to dog collars, so I was surprised one day when Mrs. Birt brought her favorite dog, Doxy, to see a band around the little animal's neck.

"I thought you objected to dog collars, Mrs. Birt," I said. "I see Doxy sports one today."

"Oh, no, that's not a dog collar," returned the lady. "It's only a piece of flannel. The poor dear has had a dreadful cold and a sore throat. She has worn flannel night and day."

"Surely that is too narrow to do any good. The strip is no wider than a collar."

"Oh, it was wider, of course. We have gradually lessened it. She is leaving it off by degrees."

Nothing but the Truth.

Buncum—My physician tells me I am working too hard.

Marks—The M. D. evidently knows his business.

Buncum—Why do you think so?

Marks—I have been comparing notes with a few of our mutual friends and I find you have worked us pretty hard.

Detroit Tribune.

The Difference.

Mike—Kin you tell me what's the difference between humor and wit, Pat?

Pat—Well, it's like the difference between when your wife tickles you under the chin and a straw from the broom cut when she lifts you over the head with the handle at the—Judge.

The Sonnet Writers.

The fashion of sonnet writing was at its height in the sixteenth century, when Ronsard, the French "prince of poets" in his own country and generation, wrote over 900 sonnets, a total which appears only to have been exceeded by Góngora de Quevedo, the Spanish Voltaire, who is said to have written over 1,000. Fortunately for sonnet lovers some of the best poets have been prolific sonnetters. Petrarch, who created the classic model which later poets imitated, wrote 315. Camões is responsible for 352, Sir Philip Sidney wrote 108, Spenser 88 and Dante 80. English sonnets were first written by Sir Thomas Wyatt (1503-47) and Henry Howard, earl of Surrey (1517-47), and the first appearance of any in book form was in a rare publication, "The Tottel's Miscellany," the full title being "Songs and Sonnettes written by the Right Honourable Lord Henry Howard, late Earle of Surrey, and other." The greatest sonneteer of our language are Shakespeare, Milton, Wordsworth and Rossetti.—London Standard

The Alternative.

Muggins—I hear you are having your daughter's voice improved. Buggins—Yes, I'm afraid it can be cured, so I am doing the next best thing—Philadelphia Record.

His Usual Way.

She—It's funny, but all the time I have known Mr. Tigg he never has paid me a compliment. He—Tigg never pays anybody.

Can't Jolly 'Em Always.

It is said to convince a woman that you love her, but it is no easy task to live up to it for a lifetime.—New Zealand Graphic.

Exhausting.

"They say early rising is very unhealthy."

"Of course. Many a woman has broken down her constitution getting her husband up in time for breakfast."

An Added Supply of Talk.

"I've had to get a new barber."

"Your old one getting careless?"

"No, but his baby is beginning to say cute things."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON II, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 13.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. 1, 26, to 11, 3. Memory Verses, 26, 27—Golden Text, Gen. 1, 27—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1905, by American Press Association.]

God, having again made everything beautiful on this earth and having filled it with living creatures, completed His work by creating man in His own image and the Scriptures make it clear that it is the eternal purpose of God that man shall rule over and control all things on earth. "Thou art made him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet" (Ps. viii, 6). That this shall be the conclusion of the whole matter we learn from I Cor. xv, 25-28. The present condition, with an assurance of the future, is seen in Heb. ii, 8, 9, "We see not yet all things put under Him, but we see Jesus."

"Let us make man in our image" is strongly suggestive to say the least of the counsel of the Trinity and carries us over to Isa. vi, 8, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" where we have both the Unity and the Trinity. There is some light upon the likeness or image of God in living creatures, created in Col. iii, 10, with Eph. iv, 23, 24, but Christ is spoken of as the image of God in Col. i, 15; Heb. i, 3; I Cor. iv, 4; and when the story is finished His redeemed shall be like Him (Phil. iii, 20, 21; I John iii, 2). Now it is our privilege to become more like Him every day, beholding Him.

Janet crossed to his side, and her hand rested lightly on his arm. "Don't you think you'd enjoy much more seeing Elsie have her first tree? And—and I think I need you—more than your mother does."

Something rose in Dalton's throat as he thought of the child. It was a sensation he had never felt before, not even during the dog-natured, lazy run of his wooing. Janet wanted him! He thought he had not cared. Now he knew that he had cared all along. But it was characteristic he did not express his fierce joy in words. He held Janet very close and whispered:

"Well, I rather did hope you'd give the little beggar the name of Dalton. It's a pretty good name after all, eh?"

Norman Stanley heard the news when he landed in London. He sent a lion's skin captured by his own hand for little Elsie to call upon. Then he went to the Nile country for the winter.

Not Too Abrupt.

Radical changes in clothing are seldom safe, at least so the old time grandmothers held. The putting off of winter undergarments was likely to be gradual and prolonged process. That this belief in deliberate adjustment was widespread and inclusive is shown in W. P. Fritts's story of his life. He was engaged in painting a portrait of Mrs. Birt, the wife of a prominent business man, who used to bring her little dog to share her sittings.

Mr. Birt was a great lover of dogs, but he entertained a strong aversion to dog collars, so I was surprised one day when Mrs. Birt brought her favorite dog, Doxy, to see a band around the little animal's neck.

"I thought you objected to dog collars, Mrs. Birt," I said. "I see Doxy sports one today."

"Oh, no, that's not a dog collar," returned the lady. "It's only a piece of flannel. The poor dear has had a dreadful cold and a sore throat. She has worn flannel night and day."

"Surely that is too narrow to do any good. The strip is no wider than a collar."

"Oh, it was wider, of course. We have gradually lessened it. She is leaving it off by degrees."

Nothing but the Truth.

Buncum—My physician tells me I am working too hard.

Marks—The M. D. evidently knows his business.

Buncum—Why do you think so?

Marks—I have been comparing notes with a few of our mutual friends and I find you have worked us pretty hard.

Detroit Tribune.

The Difference.

Mike—Kin you tell me what's the difference between humor and wit, Pat?

Pat—Well, it's like the difference between when your wife tickles you under the chin and a straw from the broom cut when she lifts you over the head with the handle at the—Judge.

The Sonnet Writers.

The fashion of sonnet writing was at its height in the sixteenth century, when Ronsard, the French "prince of poets" in his own country and generation, wrote over 900 sonnets, a total which appears only to have been exceeded by Góngora de Quevedo, the Spanish Voltaire, who is said to have written over 1,000. Fortunately for sonnet lovers some of the best poets have been prolific sonnetters. Petrarch, who created the classic model which later poets imitated, wrote 315. Camões is responsible for 352, Sir Philip Sidney wrote 108, Spenser 88 and Dante 80. English sonnets were first written by Sir Thomas Wyatt (1503-47) and Henry Howard, earl of Surrey (1517-47), and the first appearance of any in book form was in a rare publication, "The Tottel's Miscellany," the full title being "Songs and Sonnettes written by the Right Honourable Lord Henry Howard, late Earle of Surrey, and other." The greatest sonneteer of our language are Shakespeare, Milton, Wordsworth and Rossetti.—London Standard

The Alternative.

Muggins—I hear you are having your daughter's voice improved. Buggins—Yes, I'm afraid it can be cured, so I am doing the next best thing—Philadelphia Record.

His Usual Way.

She—It's funny, but all the time I have known Mr. Tigg he never has paid me a compliment. He—Tigg never pays anybody.

Can't Jolly 'Em Always.

It is said to convince a woman that you love her, but it is no easy task to live up to it for a lifetime.—New Zealand Graphic.

Exhausting.

"They say early rising is very unhealthy."

"Of course. Many a woman has broken down her constitution getting her husband up in time for breakfast."

An Added Supply of Talk.

"I've had to get a new barber."

"Your old one getting careless?"

"No, but his baby is beginning to say cute things."

## The Girl From the West

By OTHO B. SENG

Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Stetefeld

Paul Alger looked firmly into Mrs. Elliott's face.

"You don't realize what you're asking, Aunt Ruth," he said. "I'm simply telling you what I expect of you. The girl will be here tomorrow. My will is to have this child in view. If you don't fall in with them, you're disinherited absolutely; that's all."

Alger rose.

"Aunt Ruth, you've been more than a mother to me, and I'd like to do everything I can to please you, but this is expected too much. I must reserve the right to select my own wife."

Mrs. Elliott was stubbornly silent, and after a moment the young fellow said earnestly, "Aunt Ruth, give me the money to the girl if you want to, but don't let her come between you and me."

"Don't talk to me, Paul," impatiently. "I shall give it to you two—either or not at all!"

"Who is this girl," Alger demanded with heat, "that she should be thrust upon me? I am not a fool, you know."

"She is the daughter of my husband's brother. When this girl and my Fredrick were little children the brothers promised each other that the children should marry when they were old enough. Frederick died, and after your mother's death I wanted you. You have taken Frederick's place in everything else. You must in this, Promise, Paul!"

"It is utterly impossible!" firmly.

"Paul," temptingly, "she is very pretty."

Alger smiled and shook his head.

"And, Paul," playing her trump card, "she is musical."

"Yes," Alger's passion.

"Yes," indifferently.

"Yes," emphatically. "She plays the violin."

"What insufferable presumption!" impatiently. "A girl from the wild west, brought up on a cattle ranch, you doubtless she can ride a broncho or lasso a steer, but she shouldn't meddle with the violin. She probably never heard of Bach or Mendelssohn and couldn't know a sonata from a sandwich. Aunt Ruth, I can fancy her bringing her violin in her arms and playing for the delectation of the other passengers in the Pullman. Ugh!"

"You refuse, then?"

"Most decidedly."

"Very well," jolly. "I accept your decision as final."

The next day Alger from his desk in the library saw the girl as she entered the adjoining room, where Mrs. Elliott waited to greet her. She was tall and graceful, with a high bred air of ease that surprised him. Her voice was clear and well modulated.

"Upon my word," he muttered, "I expected her manner of speech to be a cross between a cowboy's yell and an Indian warwhoop."

He saw the servant come in with a violin case.

"Will madam have this in the music room?"

"Oh, no, here," And Vera held out her hands.

"You brought this yourself, Vera?" Mrs. Elliott's face held the slightest suggestion of annoyance.

"In my arms literally," laughed Vera. Alger in his dim corner smiled. Vera gently placed the case on the floor and lifted out the instrument as tenderly as a mother lifts her babe from its cradle.

"Oh, Aunt Ruth," fervently, "when you see it you will understand my beautiful violin!"

She clasped it to her bosom with a gesture of tenderness. The beauty of the girl, the unaffected grace of her pose and her evident artistic appreciation stirred Alger to instant admiration.

He met the girl at dinner. She gave him one long, earnest look that he felt at once an inquiry and a challenge, and then she directed her conversation to Mrs. Elliott.

Alger was piqued. He was accustomed to more attention from young women. She related some of the incidents of her trip.

"We had a concert each evening. There were three girls in our Pullman coming to Boston to study music. They sang well."

"And you played, I suppose, Miss Elliott?" Alger could not forbear the question.

She turned her glance upon him briefly. "Oh, I scraped my little best," cooly.

Alger felt the rebuff, but he shot a triumphant glance at his aunt.

As the evening progressed Alger began to wish that he could win some pleasant look or word from the girl and to deeply resent his inability to do so.

"Will you play for us, Miss Elliott?" he asked, more humbly than his habit.

She was about to decline, but Mrs. Elliott, who was sitting near him, said, "I am so anxious to hear you."

The instrument with which Vera returned to the room caught Alger's eye. "Where did you get this, Miss Elliott?" he asked, and he recognized its rarity and value.

"It is a gift from my master. He had owned it for many years. He has also a Guarnerius and an Amati. But this was his 'sweetheart.' He always called it so."

"A master of the violin does not present the instrument he loves best—a Stradivarius almost beyond price—to a pupil who merely 'scrapes,'" thought Alger.

"Did he have many pupils, Miss Elliott?" experimentally.

"No one but myself. He is old and can no longer play. Ago has suffered his fingers. But he played once—oh, how he could play! He taught me from a little child, and when I could play—to please him—he gave me this."

"Your teacher was a German?" tentatively.

"They say that Shifter is ten years ahead of his time."

"Well, it's not true. I'm his landlord, and I know he's just six months behind."

Be grateful for every hour and accept whatever it brings.—Thoreau.

Dubious.

Stippler—Did Miss Kuts admit your paintings? Dobber—I don't know. Stippler—What did she say about them? Dobber—That she could feel that I put a great deal of myself into my work. Stippler—Well, that's praise. Dobber—Is it? The picture I showed her was "Calves in a Meadow."

The girl raised her bow with an in-

describable gesture of reverence. "My mother," proudly, "was a De Berist. My master is my grandfather. I did not wish to seem to boast. He is Francis Augustus de Berist."

"And this from the cattle ranch?" thought Alger.

As the days went by he found himself desperately in love with the girl and unable to win from her anything more than the most chilling courtesy. He had not even the satisfaction of confiding in Mrs. Elliott. Once when he tried to speak of Vera, meaning to confess his love for the girl, his aunt interrupted him coldly: "Say no more, Paul. I accepted your decision as final, you will remember, and a later will leaves all I possess to the Home For Aged Men."

She swept angrily from the room. Alger stood for a moment as if stunned; then he laughed aloud. "That's good news. Now there's no more in the way, and I'll move heaven and earth to win the loveliest girl that ever—"

"Come out of the west," quoted a merry voice, and the portiers parted and Vera stepped from the window seat into the room.

Alger sprang forward hastily. "Vera, forgive me for that and say you love me!"

"A girl from the west, brought up on a cattle ranch?" she questioned, holding him back with her hand on his breast.

"I don't care where you're from, or anything else, if you'll only say you love me, Vera," pleadingly.

"A girl who doesn't know a sonata from a sandwich?" mischievously.

"Vera, forgive me for that and say you love me!"

"Paul," seriously, "I've loved you ever since I was a little girl. See? She drew a locket from her bosom and pressed back the cover.

"We don't need a locket. It was his own face that looked up at him. "Aunt Ruth sent that to my father. I claimed it as mine and have worn it always."

"Vera," with his arms about her, "what have you been so cruel to me when I've tried so hard?"

"I feared you might propose to me to please Aunt Ruth and—because of the money."

"Here, here! What's all this about?" Aunt Ruth's voice sounded harshly at the door.

They turned toward her together. "Vera has promised to marry me, Aunt Ruth."

"And my latest will?"—She fairly hurried the matter at them.

"We don't mind," they cried together, rapturously.

"Was never signed," added Aunt Ruth in a changed voice, and they heard her laughing as she softly closed the door and left them to their happiness.

Burns and Pierce Acid.

Dr. Thierly, one of the surgeons in attendance at the Paris Charity hospital, was in the habit of using picric acid as an antiseptic, and his hands were therefore impregnated with the solution. One day in lighting a cigarette a portion of the burning match fell on his hand; but, instead of feeling it, he did not notice the slightest pain. A short time afterward, while in the act of sending a valuable letter, a portion of the burning was stuck to his finger, and, though it cantered the skin, it was no more painful to him than if it had fallen on an armored glove of steel. This curious lack of feeling, after the match had been removed, and he soon arrived at the conclusion that the acid had, to use his own words, acted upon the tissues and tightened them. He then began a series of experiments in treating burns with a saturated solution of picric acid. In every case treated all pain was instantly suppressed.—Philadelphia Record.

"Chap" as a Man.

Not until the end of the sixteenth century did "chapman," a trader or peddler, get contracted into "chap" even in vulgar speech, and even then for a long time it did not advance beyond the meaning of buyer or customer.

In this sense Steele speaks of "chapman" after "chap" and "Willies" writes that "perhaps Mrs. Mead would buy, but she would be a hard chap."

"Chap" seems to have reached its ultimate stage as a casual equivalent of "man" through the intermediate sense of a man with whom one has dealings, not of business, but of a casual fellowship. The case of "customer" is very similar. Shakespeare used it to mean a boon companion, but "a queer customer" now means little more than "a queer man." There is a trace of the old companionable idea, however, when a young woman speaks of "my chap."

London Chronicle.

In Doubt.

On a famous rifle range there was an important team match one day, and the men were firing in pairs, one for each team, side by side. The best shot on the home team was given to aiming so long that bets were made on the firing the next day. He was with drew his head from the stock of his rifle, lowered the barrel and asked his opponent in a low voice:

"Did I fire or did you?"—Forest and Stream.

Work and Fatigue.

What fatigues the motive power is getting to work. Once the mind is fastened and the field of consciousness restricted to a single object the brain works with the greatest efficiency. Let us apply ourselves for a good time to whatever we do and have several hours of sustained labor. By quitting the task to dream, to smoke a cigarette or to watch a fly become exhausted, —Paris Review.

Might Have Made a Killing.

A physician took it into his head to go rabbit shooting. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he returned, tired out and empty handed, telling his wife that he hadn't killed a thing. Thereupon she remarked: "I told you so. If you had stayed at home and attended to your legitimate business you might have been more successful."—Chicago News.

Sweetly Said.

The influence of locality upon speech is illustrated by a reply received from a Vermont farmer and quoted in the Boston Herald. The old man had been questioned in regard to the value of an estate left by one of his neighbors. "Waal," said he, with great deliberation, "we call 'em hell sugar off about \$500,000."

No Wedding Bells For Him.

Weary Willie (reading "ad.")—Man wanted to chop wood, bring up coal, feed chickens, and care of garden, mind chickens and children. Prayed Fagin (groaning)—Gee! Don't matrimonial advertisements make me tired.—Judge.



Should be in your house at this time of the year more than any other. The changing weather, early snows, and damp east winds in the Fall and first of the Winter cause innumerable coughs and colds which often threaten pneumonia. Jaynes' Balsam of Tar is made from pure North Carolina Pine Tar, skillfully combined with healing ingredients that will cure the worst of coughs, bringing instant relief to that tickling sensation that a bad cough gives to the throat. As coughs and colds grow worse more rapidly than most diseases, you should keep Jaynes' Balsam of Tar on your medicine shelf ready to cure what may be a bad cough in its incipient stages.

Price, 50c. per bottle. Three times the quantity, \$1.00

Guaranteed to cure or we refund the money

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are guaranteed to be of the highest quality obtainable. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.

WE GIVE LEGAL STAMPS

50 Washington St., Cor. Hanover 143 Summer St., Cor. South 677 Washington St., opp. Oak

129 Summer Street Cor. of Washington & Bedford Sts. BOSTON, MASS.

FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

SEASON OF 1906-7.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the hall except upon presentation of a ticket. Application cards for tickets can be obtained by mail only. Applicants for cards must enclose addressed and stamped envelope. Envelopes must be of the usual business size that the card need not be broken. The cards must be properly filled out and returned to the Committee by mail, with a stamped and addressed envelope, not later than Saturday, Nov. 10, 1906.

Tickets will not be issued to children, but parents in apply for tickets may request that one of them admit a minor child (naming such child) and a special ticket may, in such case, be given to the parent which will admit to the hall such child if accompanied with the parent. I except upon presentation of such special ticket no children will be admitted to these lectures.

These tickets may be transferred but only to adults. As these lectures will be of such character as will not interest the children, the Committee will issue but a very limited number of these tickets, thus allowing a larger number of available seats for the older applicants. A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to four days before the particular lecture, which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7.55 P. M., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture. The course of the 14th season will consist of



VOL. LVII.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,  
as second-class matter.

### Business Cards.

**Boston & Maine R R**

---

<sup>4</sup>Right now."

A CAT'S EYES.

## HANDLING A TIGER

## SACRED THREADS

LOVE CHARMS.

even a sigh of relief."—New York Times.

---

**The Alternative.**  
Muggins—I hear you are having your daughter's voice cultivated. Bugins—Yes; I'm afraid it can't be cured, so I am doing the next best thing.—Philadelphia Record.







**HOLIDAYS**  
MADE HAPPIER IN A  
**Suit and Overcoat**  
— FROM —  
**G. R. GAGE & CO.**  
**Fine Tailors,**  
5 Main Street, . . . . . **Woburn**



# THE DISCOVERER

Of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine for woman's ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female illnesses or such hosts of grateful friends as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been curing all forms of Female Complaints, Inflammation and Ulceration, and consequent Spinal Weakness. It has cured more cases of Backache and Headaches than any other one remedy. It dissolves and expels tumors in an early stage of development. Irregularities and periodical pains. Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yield to it; also deranged organs, causing pain, dragging sensations and backache. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It removes that wearing feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, dizziness, faintness, sleeplessness, melancholy or the "blues". These are indications of Female Weakness or some derangement of the organs, which this medicine cures as well as Chronic Kidney Complaints and Backache, of either sex. Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

## The Purser's Confidence

By HUNTLEY WEYMAN

Copyrighted by E. C. Parcells

It was spoken of as the slickest robbery ever perpetrated on a London jewelry house. Lady Stanton was looking at a diamond tiara and being waited on by one of the partners when a gentleman lounged forward, familiarly addressed her and, picking up the tiara, walked out of the store with it. The act was so audacious that he was given time to mix with the throng in the street and get safely away. It was a jewelry house that had never been robbed before, and the decision was immediate to spare no expense to run the robber down. The case was given to the police, with a grand reward attached, and Scotland Yard put its best detectives at work. Two or three private agencies took up the trail for the reward there was in it, and when a clew seemed to lead to Paris a French detective prepared to follow it. From some line of reasoning not made public all the officers came to an agreement that the robber was an American and that he had come to get away on the Blue Star liner Monarch. The press didn't say anything about trails, but four of the detectives followed their noses at least and secured passage on the Monarch. Had one of the male passengers come to them half an hour before sailing and admitted that he was the robber and held out his hands for the bracelets none of the four would have sailed. As it was, no one came forward, and they felt it a duty to make the voyage to New York and keep an eye on every fellow passenger. They knew nothing of each other's presence in an official way. If any one of them was to give his confidence to any one, the purser was the man to whom to go, and it was not long before he had a call. It was a Scotland Yard man. He was wearing false side whiskers and passing himself off as a retired English retail grocer who was making the trip to see his sister in New York. "I think I have a clew already," he said as the purser promised to respect his confidence and assist him in any way he could. "There is a Frenchman aboard calling himself Dubois. He speaks English, passably well, and claims to be going over in the interests of the wine business, but he isn't fooling Inspector Saunders a little bit. He's my man or I don't know a crook when I see one." The next burst of confidence came from Dubois. He identified himself as belonging to the Paris bureau and added: "Pist! It was easy enough. I picked him out from the 300 passengers and almost at a glance. He is an Englishman and claims to be a retired grocer, but I shall give him rope until he reaches quarantine on the other side, where he should be suspected me and try to jump overboard I hope I may have your assistance." Mr. Dubois was assured that the purser and all the other officers of the boat stood ready to lend justice all possible assistance, and he then made way for a detective from a private London agency. The man wore a false stomach and a wig and used the Lancashire dialect. He introduced himself as John Stone and asked for the purser's confidence at once. "I've got him right between my thumb and finger, this way," he said, with a grin. "This trail led me as straight as a turnpike. I can't ask the Monarch to turn back, of course, but I'll have the darbies on the fellow as soon as we sight Sandy Hook. Long before he's dead end. He calls himself a French name and tries to disguise his English, but any child could spot him off. Help me to keep an eye on Dubois and there will be something in it for you." The purser smiled inwardly and gave his promise. He thought there were others to come, and he was not mistaken. Mr. Hiram Wilkinson next introduced himself as being from a private Liverpool office. He had a wig and goggles and was trying to talk through his nose and he taken for a New Englander. He felt that he had come to the right party in coming to the purser, and he didn't shut his mouth until his secret was out.

Each one was invited up to New Hampshire over and over again, and before Sandy Hook was sighted each one knew the old man's history from the day he was born. No arrests were made at quarantine. It had been left to the purser, and he had telephoned up. Four interviews had been held with him, and as a result four different men were arrested when the steamer made her dock. The victims were Messrs. Saunders, Dubois, Wilkinson and Stone. Uncle Abijah saw them taken into custody and smiled and winked. He had also worked out a little plan. Three hours later the four men, accompanied by two detectives from headquarters, boarded the Monarch to ask of the purser: "What do you know of the old fellow who called himself Barnes?" "Nice old man and innocent as a child," replied the official. "Say, now, he's gone off and forgotten his pack-age." "If he returns for it, tie a string around his wrist and hold him fast," laughed one of the headquarters men. "He's the chap that took the diamonds!"

**The Value of Lifeboats.** Considerable more shipwrecked sailors are saved by their own boats than by any other means, says London Answers. Thus of 2,159 persons saved on the coasts of the United Kingdom in 1903-04, 105 were saved by the rocket apparatus and assistance from the shore, 423 by lifeboats, 134 by coast guard boats and other craft, 641 by passing ships and 735 by their own boats.

The total number of seamen and passengers saved from wrecks of British vessels everywhere and of foreign vessels on or near the coasts of British territory during the year 1903-04 was 6,086, of whom 2,159 were saved on the coasts of the United Kingdom, 1,782 on the coasts of British possessions abroad, 1,247 on the coasts of foreign countries—all from British wrecks, be it remembered—and 802 on the high seas. Of the 3,927 persons saved from British wrecks abroad 2,582 were saved by their own boats and 420 by passing ships, while 28 were saved by lifeboats and 140 by rocket apparatus.

**An Impression.** "Did that lawyer get a clear view of the case?" inquired the litigant's friend. "No, I'm afraid he didn't. I told him that my trouble was about money, and he seemed to be proceeding on the theory that by relieving me of my money he would cause the trouble to disappear."

**There Was No Mission.** The Rev. Eugene Vetrone, an Italian priest who was the pastor for many years at Eastport and who was well known for his missionary labors among the Passamaquoddy Indians and also for his educational work in their language, having compiled a dictionary and a grammar in that tongue, was extremely conservative in all matters relating to his church and was violently opposed to anything that might change its routine. A young lady of his congregation once urged him to establish a mission in Eastport in order to rouse some of the lethargic members of the church whose spiritual condition the good father had been deploring.

"No, no," he replied, with his quaint countenance. "I do not approve of missions. They make me dejected, but their effects are not lasting."

"Well, in that case, you do not need one, for you had one three years ago!"—Boston Herald.

**The Cauldflower.** Of the word "cauldflower" a writer in the London Chronicle says: "The modern spelling is artificial, and if we were to write it as we pronounce it, 'collyflower,' we should be taking a step back in the natural direction. 'Collyflower' as they spelled it in the thirteenth century, brings out the true meaning of the vegetable's name—'flowered cabbage'—'col' being an old word for cabbage and 'flore' or 'fleuri,' meaning the French 'dori' or 'dore,' 'flowered.' But because in Latin it was called 'cauliflora' it began to be written 'colleolide' or 'collyflorie' in English, probably by deliberate assimilation to the Latin, and eventually even to be written 'cauli,' though still pronounced 'colly.' Meanwhile the second part of the word got popularly corrupted to 'flower.'"

**Langue Stolen Base.** One of the funniest incidents in base stealing happened in Chicago one of the years that Bill Lange led the league in base running. It was a close race between Lange and Hamilton for the honors in base stealing, and the season was drawing to a close. The game was close, and Lange led off in the eighth inning with a two-lagger. Anson went to bat and laid down a perfect bunt, intending to sacrifice. He went out in a close finish at first and, looking up, discovered Lange still perched on second. He was furious, but the crowd and the umpire told him to what he experienced an instant later when Lange stole third—and took the lead for base running honors.

**Chaldean Weapons.** The analysis of Bortolotti not only shows that the Chaldean weapons, ornaments and tools of 5,000 or 6,000 years ago were of pure copper, but that iron, silver and gold were known. The copper age preceded that of bronze, which appeared later in Egypt and Chaldea. It is further noted, moreover, that the form of hatchets with handles, the process of manufacture and even the practical uses of the hatchets for the pure copper hatchets of Chaldea and the prehistoric hatchets of Europe.

**Old Blenders.** Anthony Trollope was heartily laughed at by his acquaintances for making Andy Scott to "come whistling up the street with a cigar in his mouth." But what is a slight error of this sort in comparison with Amelia B. Edwards' description in "Hand and Glove" of her being passing backward and forward like an overcoat on a Massachusetts cotton plantation.

**In This the Average Man.** The average man is still jealous of his up and partner. His ideal at heart is still the farmyard cock, strutting about with all his worshipful hens around him. He is willing to find them nice little bits, but they must not be able to find them for themselves.—London Saturday Review.

**An Extremist.** "He's a great reformer, isn't he?" "Oh, he's worse than a reformer. His ideas would upset the whole social and business world. He said if he had his way he'd put in full employment, who ought to be there."—Philadelphia Press.

## WALT WHITMAN.

**Ways of the Poet Who Was Loved by All Who Knew Him.** This is a Walt Whitman who was known and loved by those who met him daily. "After some conversation Whitman proposed a walk across to Philadelphia. Putting on his gray slouch hat, he sailed forth with evident leisure and taking his arm in a support, walked slowly the best part of a mile to the ferry. Crossing the ferry was always a great pleasure to him. The life of the street and of the people was so near, so dear. The men on the ferry steamer were evidently old friends, and when we landed on the Philadelphia side we were before long quite besieged—the man or woman selling fish at the corner of the street, the tramway conductor, the leaders on the pavement—a word of recognition from Walt or as often from the other first; presently a cheerful shout from the top of a dory, and before we had gone many yards farther the driver was down and standing in front of us, his horses (even to those of his only attendant. As he lay dying a knock was heard at the door and a footman entered, came from a house near by to inquire as to his health. The footman waited till the end, saw the thin arm raised as if to ward off a blow and heard the almost inarticulate murmur from white lips, "Now it is come!"

**A CRUEL ENDING.** The Lonely Death and Desecrated Grave of Laurence Sterne. Laurence Sterne, the great writer, was left alone in his rooms on Bond street, London, in those last bitter days, with a servant of the lodging house for his only attendant. As he lay dying a knock was heard at the door and a footman entered, came from a house near by to inquire as to his health.

Then he went back to the house, where a large party was gathered, and told the news to the hostess, most of whom were Sterne's friends. For the space of half an hour they lamented him, and then the talk turned on other things—so soon are we forgotten in this workaday world.

**The Typewriter.** Although he was not the first to devise a machine for typewriting, John Pratt won the distinction of inventing the first working typewriter that secured a sale. He was born in Gloucester, S. C., on April 14, 1831, and in 1864, with his wife, he went to England, Pratt devoting his time to the invention of a mechanism which he designated the "typewriter," the first practical typewriter. Provisional protection for the invention was granted by the British government in February, 1864, and on Dec. 1, 1866, letters patent No. 3163 were granted to Pratt. On returning to the United States, in 1868, he placed his patent in this country. Mr. Pratt was the first inventor of a machine in which a type wheel was moved by key levers, and he was the first man to make and sell typewriters, having sold several in London in 1867.

**Mexican Musicians.** We were listening to the playing of a military band during the night when a friend said: "Do you know that, although I have heard just about all of the best orchestras and bands in this country at different times, I have not discovered a single one that can hold a candle to Mexican musicians." Those fellows are something wonderful, all full of music, and, although half of their countrymen read the language of their country, they read the music and get notes from their instruments that would really astonish you.—Columbus Dispatch.

**A Little Sarcasm.** An old woman went into a grocer's and ordered a pennyworth of carrots. After being served she inquired, "D'ye not throw something in w' them?" "Oh, yes," replied the greengrocer; "if ye wait a minute I'll throw in a sack of carrots, a barrel of apples and a hundredweight of turnips, a box of oranges." "Ah," she shouted as the old woman flounced out of the shop, "when I buy I'll throw in the horse and cart! If ye not satisfied then, come back for the shop!"—London Mail.

**A Half Length Picture.** A countryman bargained with a California photographer for a half length picture of himself at half price, and he was not long in getting the result of the subject from the waistband down the victimized sitter indulged in remarks more forcible than polite.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**All Wrong.** New Curate—Your husband is a confirmed invalid, is he not? Mrs. Billings—Confirmed, sir? No, sir; he ain't Church of England. New Curate—I mean, is he a permanent invalid? Mrs. Billings—Permanent? Lor, nor Doctor says he can't last a month.

**Wheel in Insurance.** "Are you?" "Yes, I'm young Mrs. Wheeler. "When I told my brother this morning that baby had just cut a tooth, he asked me savagely why I had allowed it to play with knives." "And my bachelor uncle," said Mrs. Wheeler, "he heard that my baby had begun teething, wanted to know if it would begin halting soon?"—New York Press.

**Old Bookmarks.** A Newark librarian has kept a record of old bookmarks found in returned books. The record includes an insurance policy, a two dollar bill, a pair of spectacles, love letters, a will, a mortgage, photographs, a marriage certificate, a promissory note, dress samples and a hare's foot.

**Then She Got Furious.** She—Here we've been married just one month, and now you no longer love me. But my dear—She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind, you know, a mistake. You ought to have married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 20.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. iii, 1-15. Memory Verses, 12-14. Golden Text, 1 Cor. x, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns. (Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.) In this third chapter of the beginning of the Bible we are introduced to one whom we have not met personally before, the one whose story is ended in the third chapter from the end of the Bible and who is there known as "the dragon, that old serpent, which is the devil and Satan," his doom being a thousand years in the bottomless pit and then the lake of fire for ever and ever. Today's lesson gives us the beginning of the conflict between God and the devil over man and his inheritance, the earth, and the whole Bible is the full record of this conflict. Let the glorious consummation cheer us as we journey on: "A new heaven and a new earth . . . And there shall be no more curse, but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it" (Rev. xxi, 1, xiii, 4, 5).

This great adversary seems to need a creature through whom to work, and to reach Adam and Eve he selects the wisest and possibly the most beautiful of God's creatures, the serpent, which at that time, as is clear from verse 14, did not, as now, go upon his belly. We can only briefly note some characteristics of the devil as here set forth, but may these lead us to study more carefully his wiles that we may not be ignorant of his devices, but resist him and successfully overcome him by the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit, by the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimony (Eph. vi, 10-18; Jas. iv, 7; 1 Pet. v, 8, 9).

Notice in the first five verses of our lesson how this wicked one questions the word of God and the love of God, talks of unholiness and actually makes God a liar. He is constantly doing these things still and perhaps never more so than today. Let us remember that all who question the word of God are for the time being in the service of the devil, and if we refuse to accept the testimony of God we are guilty of making God a liar (1 John v, 10).

Eve saw and coveted and took. So did Adam (Josh. vii, 21) and David (1 Sam. x, 4, 5) and multitudes ever since. The devil is always ready to take this fall of Adam and Eve with the victory of the last Adam in the wilderness when similarly tempted. They had everything they needed and felt. He had nothing and was hungry, yet he succumbed. For our guidance see 1 John ii, 15-17.

Although Adam and Eve had no "put on" clothing, as we have, they must have been clothed with light as a part of themselves, for they were in the image of God before they sinned (Ps. cii, 2). Life is knowing God, and knowing with God, and the absence of this is death (John xvii, 3; Eph. ii, 4, 5, 12). When they sinned they died, and as a substitute for the garments of light which they had lost they made themselves filthy, and thus they were clothed to hide from God (Gen. iii, 7, 8). But "God is love" always. He came to walk with them in the garden as aforetime, and they no longer came to meet Him, but an angel of Him and His voice. He lovingly calls them, draws from them a confession, and after telling them some results of their sin He reveals to them by object lessons a way of salvation and also a future resurrection life when the earth shall be paradise restored. The first announcement of a Redeemer and Deliverer for man who shall finally crush the devil is made to the devil in verse 15, where we have set before us a suffering and a conquering deliverer, a serpent who shall have some success for a time, but a Deliverer who shall finally crush him. This verse tells of the atonement and the new birth, but in verse 21 the manner of the atonement by the shedding of blood is fully set forth. Here we see the Son of God for every manifestation of God from the beginning is through the Son, John i, 1-3, 18) with His own hand shedding the blood of redemption, and thus, probably, lamb, and providing redemption clothing for the guilty but now penitent pair who could do nothing but drop their filthy aprons and accept meekly and gladly God's provision. And they did accept it, and thus the old known world was the world of Isa. lxi, 10. Don't less the Son of God in this institution of sacrifice lead down the stream of time to Golgotha, where He would literally fulfill that for which He was sent before the foundation of the world (1 Pet. i, 18-20), and Adam and Eve and through them their descendants were taught the way of forgiveness by the shedding of the blood of a substitute and the only way by which sinners can have rest to a holy God (Heb. ix, 11-14, 22; 10, 19, 20).

Lost partaking of the tree of life should prolong their stay unduly in mortal bodies tainted by sin they are sent out of Eden, and the tree of life is cut down, and the clothing for the guilty but now penitent pair who could do nothing but drop their filthy aprons and accept meekly and gladly God's provision. And they did accept it, and thus the old known world was the world of Isa. lxi, 10. Don't less the Son of God in this institution of sacrifice lead down the stream of time to Golgotha, where He would literally fulfill that for which He was sent before the foundation of the world (1 Pet. i, 18-20), and Adam and Eve and through them their descendants were taught the way of forgiveness by the shedding of the blood of a substitute and the only way by which sinners can have rest to a holy God (Heb. ix, 11-14, 22; 10, 19, 20).

Lost partaking of the tree of life should prolong their stay unduly in mortal bodies tainted by sin they are sent out of Eden, and the tree of life is cut down, and the clothing for the guilty but now penitent pair who could do nothing but drop their filthy aprons and accept meekly and gladly God's provision. And they did accept it, and thus the old known world was the world of Isa. lxi, 10. Don't less the Son of God in this institution of sacrifice lead down the stream of time to Golgotha, where He would literally fulfill that for which He was sent before the foundation of the world (1 Pet. i, 18-20), and Adam and Eve and through them their descendants were taught the way of forgiveness by the shedding of the blood of a substitute and the only way by which sinners can have rest to a holy God (Heb. ix, 11-14, 22; 10, 19, 20).

**Some Old Time Giants.** Cajanus, a Swedish giant who was nine feet high, was on exhibition in London in 1712, and several old foot-balls still exist which set forth the measurements of this freak of nature. Thirty years later we have Charles Byrne, who was eight feet four inches in height in his stockinged feet. He, however, died young, at the age of twenty-two, from heart trouble. Col. O'Byrne, another Irish giant, followed by a few years later. He was born at Kinsale in 1761 and at the age of fifteen was eight feet high. This by the time he was twenty-three had increased to nine feet four inches, and then he changed his name to O'Byrne in order to make people think that his body should be thrown into the sea in order to prevent the surgeons from cutting it up.

**Getting Back at Him.** Hewitt—I got even with the doctor who reckoned me Jewett. How did you do it? Hewitt—He ran for office, and I scratched him.

**The Wrong Jam.** Haskell—What's the boy crying for? Mrs. Haskell—Oh, the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door. Haskell—H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam in order to look for that time—Pick-Me-Up.

**Westerners seem to find it inconceivable that the Japanese can maintain allegiance to different creeds at one and the same time. One broad explanation of this is that as a nation are tolerant in mind, especially in matters pertaining to religion.—Japan Times of Tokyo.**



Should be in your house at this time of the year more than any other. The changing weather, early snows, and damp east winds in the Fall and first of the Winter cause innumerable coughs and colds which often threaten pneumonia. Jaynes' Balm of Tar is made from pure North Carolina Pine Tar, skillfully combined with healing ingredients that will cure the worst of coughs, bringing instant relief to that tickling sensation that a bad cough gives to the throat. As coughs and colds grow worse more rapidly than most diseases, you should keep Jaynes' Balm of Tar on your medicine shelf ready to cure what may be a bad cough in its incipient stages.

Price, 50c. per bottle. Three times the quantity, \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure or we refund the money.

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are selected with the most thorough care, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparation if it does not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.

WE GIVE LEGAL TENDERS. 50 Washington St., cor. Hanover (43 Summer St., cor. South 877 Washington St., opp. Oak 129 Summer Street Cor. of Washington and Bedford Sts. BOSTON, Mass.

## Business Cards.

### INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. W. JENNINGS at 415 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASS WARE, DENISON'S CARDS, and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

ALL SERVICES AND PRICES GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.

## ..Are.. You Particular

About your laundry? Let us try it. We please particular people.

Woburn Laundry 26 Montvale Ave. Telephone 29-4.

## A. GRANT

Announces to his customers and friends that his Tailoring Chambers are No. 1 and 3, up stairs, at 415 Main street, where he carries on a large line of samples of Foreign and Domestic Suits, Fancy Trousering and Overcoating, which are made in the best workmanship and style. Ladies' work and repairing.

## KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, AND COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT AND LUNGS TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

# Woburn Journal

## Job Printing Office

No. 434 Main St.

Work Neatly Executed and Promptly Delivered.

Fine Work a specialty.

Bottom Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Slaves in Scotland. Were there once slaves in Scotland? A volume on Scottish industrial and social history in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries has some passages on the subject: "It shocks us very much to learn that the men, and even the women who worked in the coal mines at that time—i. e., the eighteenth century—in Scotland still continued to be, as of old, little better than slaves. By a law passed by the Scottish parliament in 1769, every man who once went to work in a coal mine was bound to labor in it all his life as a 'necessary servant.' If he tried to run away he was tried and punished as a thief. If the land was sold on which the coal pit stood in which he worked he was sold with it like any of the machinery of the pit. In 1775 an act of parliament was passed which set free most of the pit workers, but it was not till the end of the century that this form of slavery was quite abolished."

Old occurrence in the Hunting Field. On the afternoon of Feb. 8, 1794, the hounds of his grace the Duke of Beaufort were in full cry. The run had been a long one, and they knew that the fox was almost spent. Suddenly the scent turned abruptly from the open, leading straight into the garden of a cottage in the little village of Castle Combe. Those who were following wondered what had happened and were more astonished still to see the entire pack, without checking for an instant, dash through the open door into the little room. A shrill scream was heard, and when the whipper in threw himself from his horse and gained the threshold he saw a sight which probably no fox hunter has ever met before or since. A white faced woman stood clapping a child in her arms and right there in the cradle, from which the infant had been snatched, eighteen couple of fierce hounds were struggling to devour their fox.

## FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

### Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892. SEASON OF 1906-7.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the hall except on presentation of a ticket. The tickets given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the hall except on presentation of a ticket. Application cards for tickets can be obtained by mail only. Applicants for cards must enclose addressed and stamped envelope. Envelopes must be of the usual business size that the card need not be broken. The cards must be properly filled out and returned to the Committee by mail, with a stamped and addressed envelope, not later than Saturday, Nov. 10, 1906. Tickets will not be issued to children, but parents in apply for tickets may request that one of them admit a minor child (naming such child) and a special ticket may be issued, as given to the parent which will admit to the hall such child if accompanied with the parent. Except upon presentation of such special ticket no children will be admitted to these lectures. These tickets may be transferred but only to adults. As these lectures will be of such character as will not interest the children, the Committee will issue but a very limited number of these tickets, thus allowing a larger number of available seats for the older applicants. A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to four days before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7.55 p. m., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture. The course of the 14th season will consist of 6 lectures as follows:

MONDAY, Jan. 28, 1907. Subject: "The Great Panama Canal." The Course will be held in Lecture Hall. Doors open at 7.30 P. M. Lectures begin at 8 P. M. Address all communications to the Burbeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass.

**A Mother's Argument.** "The most to be regretted act of my life," says a commander of the navy, "was a letter I wrote to my mother when about seventeen years of age. She always addressed her letters to me as 'my dear boy.' I felt at that time I was a man, or very near it, and wrote saying that her constant addressing me as a 'boy' made me feel displeased. I received in reply a letter full of reproaches and tears. Among other things she said: 'You might grow to be as big as Goliath, as strong as Samson, and as wise as Solomon; you might become ruler of a nation or emperor of many nations, and the world might revere you and fear you, but to your devoted mother you would always appear in memory in your innocent, unpretentious, self-conceited, unimpaired babyhood. In those days when I washed and dressed and kissed and worshipped you, you were my idol. Nowdays you are becoming part of a gross world by contact with it, and I cannot bow down to you and worship you, but if there are manhood and maternal love transmitted to you, you will understand that the highest compliment a mother love can pay you is to call you 'my dear boy.'"

**Some Old Time Giants.** Cajanus, a Swedish giant who was nine feet high, was on exhibition in London in 1712, and several old foot-balls still exist which set forth the measurements of this freak of nature. Thirty years later we have Charles Byrne, who was eight feet four inches in height in his stockinged feet. He, however, died young, at the age of twenty-two, from heart trouble. Col. O'Byrne, another Irish giant, followed by a few years later. He was born at Kinsale in 1761 and at the age of fifteen was eight feet high. This by the time he was twenty-three had increased to nine feet four inches, and then he changed his name to O'Byrne in order to make people think that his body should be thrown into the sea in order to prevent the surgeons from cutting it up.

**Getting Back at Him.** Hewitt—I got even with the doctor who reckoned me Jewett. How did you do it? Hewitt—He ran for office, and I scratched him.

**The Wrong Jam.** Haskell—What's the boy crying for? Mrs. Haskell—Oh, the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door. Haskell—H'm! He evidently didn't get the jam in order to look for that time—Pick-Me-Up.

**Westerners seem to find it inconceivable that the Japanese can maintain allegiance to different creeds at one and the same time. One broad explanation of this is that as a nation are tolerant in mind, especially in matters pertaining to religion.—Japan Times of Tokyo.**

**Then She Got Furious.** She—Here we've been married just one month, and now you no longer love me. But my dear—She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind, you know, a mistake. You ought to have married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best.

**Old Bookmarks.** A Newark librarian has kept a record of old bookmarks found in returned books. The record includes an insurance policy, a two dollar bill, a pair of spectacles, love letters, a will, a mortgage, photographs, a marriage certificate, a promissory note, dress samples and a hare's foot.

**Then She Got Furious.** She—Here we've been married just one month, and now you no longer love me. But my dear—She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind, you know, a mistake. You ought to have married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best.

**Old Bookmarks.** A Newark librarian has kept a record of old bookmarks found in returned books. The record includes an insurance policy, a two dollar bill, a pair of spectacles, love letters, a will, a mortgage, photographs, a marriage certificate, a promissory note, dress samples and a hare's foot.

**Then She Got Furious.** She—Here we've been married just one month, and now you no longer love me. But my dear—She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind, you know, a mistake. You ought to have married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best.



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1907.

(Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,  
as second-class matter.)

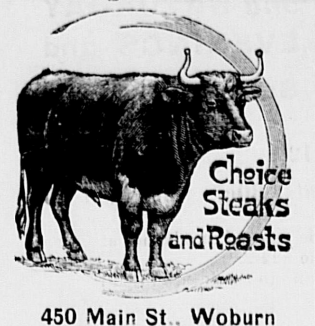
NO. 9.

## Business Cards.

### Cummings, Chute & Co.

—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

### George Durward



Choice  
Steaks  
and Roasts

450 Main St., Woburn

### HAVE YOUR OLD CARPETS RUGS

Made into handsome and durable  
RUGS  
For full particulars address  
C. A. NICHOLS,  
Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Cleaning  
Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug  
Cleaning, 7 BELL PLACE, WOBURN.  
Central Office, Woburn.  
Telephone 151-5

### CHARLES H. TAYLOR, Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent on list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged. All kinds of  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.  
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

### B. A. & C. E. TRIPP, Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
constantly on hand.  
Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN  
Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 10, Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 233-6.

### CARTER, EAMES & CARTER, —DEALERS IN—

Coal, Coke and Wood  
335 Main Street.  
Eleven door on Prospect street.  
Telephone connection.

### DOMINION LINE Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest steamers sailing  
from Boston to Woburn.  
Tickets can be had from all parts  
of Europe for sale by  
JOHN LYNCH,  
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS  
Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

### C. E. COOPER & CO., WOBURN Real Estate Exchange.

Special attention given to the care  
of Estates and Collection of Rents.  
Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS  
Room 5, Mechanics Building.  
C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

### NORRIS & NORRIS, Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS

### Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1907:

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
1:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
5:27 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
for North Woburn at 5:15 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:30 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 1:30 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 5:27 P. M. On  
Sundays cars leave at 7:30 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes to 12:30 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 1:30 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 5:27 P. M. The  
through car from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Medford Square, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Woburn, and  
Medford Square, to Boston, via  
Seaside Square, station subway, Boston  
Lynn, Peabody, Salem. Those wishing  
to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury  
and Lowell can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn car house and  
every 30 minutes to 12:30 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 1:30 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 5:27 P. M. Cars leave  
North Woburn car house for returning  
leave Perry Corner, Wilmington  
for No. Woburn on the half hour.—U.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

### TRAIN SERVICE

In effect October 8, 1906

Trains leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON—15:25,  
16:40, 17:15, 17:50, 18:15, 18:40, 19:15,  
19:40, 20:15, 20:40, 21:15, 21:40, 22:15,  
22:40, 23:15, 23:40, 24:15, 24:40, 25:15,  
25:40, 26:15, 26:40, 27:15, 27:40, 28:15,  
28:40, 29:15, 29:40, 30:15, 30:40, 31:15,  
31:40, 32:15, 32:40, 33:15, 33:40, 34:15,  
34:40, 35:15, 35:40, 36:15, 36:40, 37:15,  
37:40, 38:15, 38:40, 39:15, 39:40, 40:15,  
40:40, 41:15, 41:40, 42:15, 42:40, 43:15,  
43:40, 44:15, 44:40, 45:15, 45:40, 46:15,  
46:40, 47:15, 47:40, 48:15, 48:40, 49:15,  
49:40, 50:15, 50:40, 51:15, 51:40, 52:15,  
52:40, 53:15, 53:40, 54:15, 54:40, 55:15,  
55:40, 56:15, 56:40, 57:15, 57:40, 58:15,  
58:40, 59:15, 59:40, 60:15, 60:40, 61:15,  
61:40, 62:15, 62:40, 63:15, 63:40, 64:15,  
64:40, 65:15, 65:40, 66:15, 66:40, 67:15,  
67:40, 68:15, 68:40, 69:15, 69:40, 70:15,  
70:40, 71:15, 71:40, 72:15, 72:40, 73:15,  
73:40, 74:15, 74:40, 75:15, 75:40, 76:15,  
76:40, 77:15, 77:40, 78:15, 78:40, 79:15,  
79:40, 80:15, 80:40, 81:15, 81:40, 82:15,  
82:40, 83:15, 83:40, 84:15, 84:40, 85:15,  
85:40, 86:15, 86:40, 87:15, 87:40, 88:15,  
88:40, 89:15, 89:40, 90:15, 90:40, 91:15,  
91:40, 92:15, 92:40, 93:15, 93:40, 94:15,  
94:40, 95:15, 95:40, 96:15, 96:40, 97:15,  
97:40, 98:15, 98:40, 99:15, 99:40, 100:15,  
100:40, 101:15, 101:40, 102:15, 102:40,  
103:15, 103:40, 104:15, 104:40, 105:15,  
105:40, 106:15, 106:40, 107:15, 107:40,  
108:15, 108:40, 109:15, 109:40, 110:15,  
110:40, 111:15, 111:40, 112:15, 112:40,  
113:15, 113:40, 114:15, 114:40, 115:15,  
115:40, 116:15, 116:40, 117:15, 117:40,  
118:15, 118:40, 119:15, 119:40, 120:15,  
120:40, 121:15, 121:40, 122:15, 122:40,  
123:15, 123:40, 124:15, 124:40, 125:15,  
125:40, 126:15, 126:40, 127:15, 127:40,  
128:15, 128:40, 129:15, 129:40, 130:15,  
130:40, 131:15, 131:40, 132:15, 132:40,  
133:15, 133:40, 134:15, 134:40, 135:15,  
135:40, 136:15, 136:40, 137:15, 137:40,  
138:15, 138:40, 139:15, 139:40, 140:15,  
140:40, 141:15, 141:40, 142:15, 142:40,  
143:15, 143:40, 144:15, 144:40, 145:15,  
145:40, 146:15, 146:40, 147:15, 147:40,  
148:15, 148:40, 149:15, 149:40, 150:15,  
150:40, 151:15, 151:40, 152:15, 152:40,  
153:15, 153:40, 154:15, 154:40, 155:15,  
155:40, 156:15, 156:40, 157:15, 157:40,  
158:15, 158:40, 159:15, 159:40, 160:15,  
160:40, 161:15, 161:40, 162:15, 162:40,  
163:15, 163:40, 164:15, 164:40, 165:15,  
165:40, 166:15, 166:40, 167:15, 167:40,  
168:15, 168:40, 169:15, 169:40, 170:15,  
170:40, 171:15, 171:40, 172:15, 172:40,  
173:15, 173:40, 174:15, 174:40, 175:15,  
175:40, 176:15, 176:40, 177:15, 177:40,  
178:15, 178:40, 179:15, 179:40, 180:15,  
180:40, 181:15, 181:40, 182:15, 182:40,  
183:15, 183:40, 184:15, 184:40, 185:15,  
185:40, 186:15, 186:40, 187:15, 187:40,  
188:15, 188:40, 189:15, 189:40, 190:15,  
190:40, 191:15, 191:40, 192:15, 192:40,  
193:15, 193:40, 194:15, 194:40, 195:15,  
195:40, 196:15, 196:40, 197:15, 197:40,  
198:15, 198:40, 199:15, 199:40, 200:15,  
200:40, 201:15, 201:40, 202:15, 202:40,  
203:15, 203:40, 204:15, 204:40, 205:15,  
205:40, 206:15, 206:40, 207:15, 207:40,  
208:15, 208:40, 209:15, 209:40, 210:15,  
210:40, 211:15, 211:40, 212:15, 212:40,  
213:15, 213:40, 214:15, 214:40, 215:15,  
215:40, 216:15, 216:40, 217:15, 217:40,  
218:15, 218:40, 219:15, 219:40, 220:15,  
220:40, 221:15, 221:40, 222:15, 222:40,  
223:15, 223:40, 224:15, 224:40, 225:15,  
225:40, 226:15, 226:40, 227:15, 227:40,  
228:15, 228:40, 229:15, 229:40, 230:15,  
230:40, 231:15, 231:40, 232:15, 232:40,  
233:15, 233:40, 234:15, 234:40, 235:15,  
235:40, 236:15, 236:40, 237:15, 237:40,  
238:15, 238:40, 239:15, 239:40, 240:15,  
240:40, 241:15, 241:40, 242:15, 242:40,  
243:15, 243:40, 244:15, 244:40, 245:15,  
245:40, 246:15, 246:40, 247:15, 247:40,  
248:15, 248:40, 249:15, 249:40, 250:15,  
250:40, 251:15, 251:40, 252:15, 252:40,  
253:15, 253:40, 254:15, 254:40, 255:15,  
255:40, 256:15, 256:40, 257:15, 257:40,  
258:15, 258:40, 259:15, 259:40, 260:15,  
260:40, 261:15, 261:40, 262:15, 262:40,  
263:15, 263:40, 264:15, 264:40, 265:15,  
265:40, 266:15, 266:40, 267:15, 267:40,  
268:15, 268:40, 269:15, 269:40, 270:15,  
270:40, 271:15, 271:40, 272:15, 272:40,  
273:15, 273:40, 274:15, 274:40, 275:15,  
275:40, 276:15, 276:40, 277:15, 277:40,  
278:15, 278:40, 279:15, 279:40, 280:15,  
280:40, 281:15, 281:40, 282:15, 282:40,  
283:15, 283:40, 284:15, 284:40, 285:15,  
285:40, 286:15, 286:40, 287:15, 287:40,  
288:15, 288:40, 289:15, 289:40, 290:15,  
290:40, 291:15, 291:40, 292:15, 292:40,  
293:15, 293:40, 294:15, 294:40, 295:15,  
295:40, 296:15, 296:40, 297:15, 297:40,  
298:15, 298:40, 299:15, 299:40, 300:15,  
300:40, 301:15, 301:40, 302:15, 302:40,  
303:15, 303:40, 304:15, 304:40, 305:15,  
305:40, 306:15, 306:40, 307:15, 307:40,  
308:15, 308:40, 309:15, 309:40, 310:15,  
310:40, 311:15, 311:40, 312:15, 312:40,  
313:15, 313:40, 314:15, 314:40, 315:15,  
315:40, 316:15, 316:40, 317:15, 317:40,  
318:15, 318:40, 319:15, 319:40, 320:15,  
320:40, 321:15, 321:40, 322:15, 322:40,  
323:15, 323:40, 324:15, 324:40, 325:15,  
325:40, 326:15, 326:40, 327:15, 327:40,  
328:15, 328:40, 329:15, 329:40, 330:15,  
330:40, 331:15, 331:40, 332:15, 332:40,  
333:15, 333:40, 334:15, 334:40, 335:15,  
335:40, 336:15, 336:40, 337:15, 337:40,  
338:15, 338:40, 339:15, 339:40, 340:15,  
340:40, 341:15, 341:40, 342:15, 342:40,  
343:15, 343:40, 344:15, 344:40, 345:15,  
345:40, 346:15, 346:40, 347:15, 347:40,  
348:15, 348:40, 349:15, 349:40, 350:15,  
350:40, 351:15, 351:40, 352:15, 352:40,  
353:15, 353:40, 354:15, 354:40, 355:15,  
355:40, 356:15, 356:40, 357:15, 357:40,  
358:15, 358:40, 359:15, 359:40, 360:15,  
360:40, 361:15, 361:40, 362:15, 362:40,  
363:15, 363:40, 364:15, 364:40, 365:15,  
365:40, 366:15, 366:40, 367:15, 367:40,  
368:15, 368:40, 369:15, 369:40, 370:15,  
370:40, 371:15, 371:40, 372:15, 372:40,  
373:15, 373:40, 374:15, 374:40, 375:15,  
375:40, 376:15, 376:40, 377:15, 377:40,  
378:15, 378:40, 379:15, 379:40, 380:15,  
380:40, 381:15, 381:40, 382:15, 382:40,  
383:15, 383:40, 384:15, 384:40, 385:15,  
385:40, 386:15, 386:40, 387:15, 387:40,  
388:15, 388:40, 389:15, 389:40, 390:15,  
390:40, 391:15, 391:40, 392:15, 392:40,  
393:15, 393:40, 394:15, 394:40, 395:15,  
395:40, 396:15, 396:40, 397:15, 397:40,  
398:15, 398:40, 399:15, 399:40, 400:15,  
400:40, 401:15, 401:40, 402:15, 402:40,  
403:15, 403:40, 404:15, 404:40, 405:15,  
405:40, 406:15, 406:40, 407:15, 407:40,  
408:15, 408:40, 409:15, 409:40, 410:15,  
410:40, 411:15, 411:40, 412:15, 412:40,  
413:15, 413:40, 414:15, 414:40, 415:15,  
415:40, 416:15, 416:40, 417:15, 417:40,  
418:15, 418:40, 419:15, 419:40, 420:15,  
420:40, 421:15, 421:40, 422:15, 422:40,  
423:15, 423:40, 424:15, 424:40, 425:15,  
425:40, 426:15, 426:40, 427:15, 427:40,  
428:15, 428:40, 429:15, 429:40, 430:15,  
430:40, 431:15, 431:40, 432:15, 432:40,  
433:15, 433:40, 434:15, 434:40, 435:15,  
435:40, 436:15, 436:40, 437:15, 437:40,  
438:15, 438:40, 439:15, 439:40, 440:15,  
440:40, 441:15, 441:40, 442:15, 442:40,  
443:15, 443:40, 444:15, 444:40, 445:15,  
445:40, 446:15, 446:40, 447:15, 447:40,  
448:15, 448:40, 449:15, 449:40, 450:15,  
450:40, 451:15, 451:40, 452:15, 452:40,  
453:15, 453:40, 454:15, 454:40, 455:15,  
455:40, 456:15, 456:40, 457:15, 457:40,  
458:15, 458:40, 459:15, 459:40, 460:15,  
460:40, 461:15, 461:40, 462:15, 462:40,  
463:15, 463:40, 464:15, 464:40, 465:15,  
465:40, 466:15, 466:40, 467:15, 467:40,  
468:15, 468:40, 469:15, 469:40, 470:15,  
470:40, 471:15, 471:40, 472:15, 472:40,  
473:15, 473:40, 474:15, 474:40, 475:15,  
475:40, 476:15, 476:40, 477:15, 477:40,  
478:15, 478:40, 479:15, 479:40, 480:15,  
480:40, 481:15, 481:40, 482:15, 482:40,  
483:15, 483:40, 484:15, 484:40, 485:15,  
485:40, 486:15, 486:40, 487:15, 487:40,  
488:15, 488:40, 489:15, 489:40, 490:15,  
490:40, 491:15, 491:40, 492:15, 492:40,  
493:15, 493:40, 494:15, 494:40, 495:15,  
495:40, 496:15, 496:40, 497:15, 497:40,  
498:15, 498:40, 499:15, 499:40, 500:15,  
500:40, 501:15, 501:40, 502:15, 502:40,  
503:15, 503:40, 504:15, 504:40, 505:15,  
505:40, 506:15, 506:40, 507:15, 507:40,  
508:15, 508:40, 509:15, 509:40, 510:15,  
510:40, 511:15, 511:40, 512:15, 512:40,  
513:15, 513:40, 514:15, 514:40, 515:15,  
515:40, 516:15, 516:40, 517:15, 517:40,  
518:15, 518:40, 519:15, 519:40, 520:15,  
520:40, 521:15, 521:40, 522:15, 522:40,  
523:15, 523:40, 524:15, 524:40, 525:15,  
525:40, 526:15, 526:40, 527:15, 527:40,  
528:15, 528:40, 529:15, 529:40, 530:15,  
530:40, 531:15, 531:40, 532:15, 532:40,  
533:15, 533:40, 534:15, 534:40, 535:15,  
535:40, 536:15, 536:40, 537:15, 537:40,  
538:15, 538:40, 539:15, 539:40, 540:15,  
540:40, 541:15, 541:40, 542:15, 542:40,  
543:15, 543:40, 544:15, 544:40, 545:15,  
545:40, 546:15, 546:40, 547:15, 547:40,  
548:15, 548:40, 549:15, 549:40, 550:15,  
550:40, 551:15, 551:40, 552:15, 552:40,  
553:15, 553:40, 554:15, 554:40, 555:15,  
555:40, 556:15, 556:40, 557:15, 557:40,  
558:15, 558:40, 559:15, 559:40, 560:15,  
560:40, 561:15, 561:40, 562:15, 562:40,  
563:15, 563:40, 564:15, 564:40, 565:15,  
565:40, 566:15, 566:40, 567:15, 567:40,  
568:15, 568:40, 569:15, 569:40, 570:15,  
570:40, 571:15, 571:40, 572:15, 572:40,  
573:15, 573:40, 574:15, 574:40, 575:15,  
575:40, 576:15, 576:40, 577:15, 577:40,  
578:15, 578:40, 579:15, 579:40, 580:15,  
580:40, 581:15, 581:40, 582:15, 582:40,  
583:15, 583:40, 584:15, 584:40, 585:15,  
585:40, 586:15, 586:40, 587:15, 587:40,  
588:15, 588:40, 589:15, 589:40, 590:15,  
590:40, 591:15, 591:40, 592:15, 592:40,  
593:15, 593:40, 594:15, 594:40, 595:15,  
595:40, 596:15, 596:40, 597:15, 597:40,  
598:15, 598:40, 599:15, 599:40, 600:15,  
600:40, 601:15, 601:40, 602:15, 602:40,  
603:15, 603:40, 604:15, 604:40, 605:15,  
605:40, 606:15, 606:40, 607:15, 607:40,  
608:15, 608:40, 609:15, 609:40, 610:15,  
610:40, 611:15, 611:40, 612:15, 612:40,  
613:15, 613:40, 614:15, 614:40, 615:15,  
615:40, 616:15, 616:40, 617:15, 617:40,  
618:15, 618:40, 619:15, 619:40, 620:15,  
620:40, 621:15, 621:40, 622:15, 622:40,  
623:15, 623:40, 624:15, 624:40, 625:15,  
625:40, 626:15, 626:40, 627:15, 627:40,  
628:15, 628:40, 629:15, 629:40, 630:15



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, JAN. 25, 1907.

## A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT.

The present administration at City Hall is the best advertisement Woburn has had for many years past. Its good character is taken account of by people living beyond our boundaries, and the impression it makes is favorable to the city for business or residence purposes.

Mayor Blodgett is a gentleman, and the Board of Aldermen and Board of Public Works are composed of gentlemen. Character and standing count as a municipal advertisement, and Woburn is already beginning to feel the benefits of having a clean, capable, high-minded local government. The results of this advertisement will be still more plainly apparent before the year is out. There have been years when publicity has worked the other way, and hurt. But that was not this year.

The city could have no better or more effective advertisement than its administration.

## WON AGAIN.

Last Monday President Roosevelt won a notable victory over Foraker and others of his Senatorial critics in the Brownsville 25th Regiment affair, and put them to flight. Last week the papers were filled with stories of the split on the Republican side of the Senate which seriously threatened the existence of the party; but the President stood bravely at his guns, and on Monday the enemy laid down their arms, and he was declared victor. Foraker, the kicker, who has Presidential aspirations, and pretends to believe that Roosevelt stands in his path to the nomination, was beaten, and threw up the sponge.

So far, President Roosevelt has won every fight he has had with the Senate, and is right, in every contest, he has been right.

## MAYOR BLODGETT IS RIGHT.

Mayor Blodgett of Woburn in his inaugural address said: "As the cost of moth suppression is annually a very large charge against the city, and as it was under State law and supervision for State good, the State should take the entire matter in charge, paying the whole bill."—Winchester Star.

And better still, let the moths work out their own destruction, as they certainly will.

As the forests are already infected, it would seem to be beyond the power of man to control the depredations of the moths, and to the average citizen it would seem about as sensible, and more likely to result beneficially, to request our legislature to make an appropriation to aid in exterminating the potato beetle.—Corr. of Boston Globe.

Since they started out on the desert plains of Colorado millions of dollars, in money, time and labor, have been expended in efforts to exterminate the potato bug, and yet that pest is still on hand, and, at last accounts, was doing well. Just so it will be with the gypsy and brown-tail moth, unless he is let alone and left to die a natural death.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements  
P. F. O'Brien—Ryde.  
J. C. Mason—Larkin.  
J. C. Mason—Larkin.

Are all dogs to be muzzled, or only those that run at large?

Progress is being made on securing art decorations for the new school-house.

The annual ball of the St. Charles C. T. A. S. is to be held this evening.

The First Congregational parish will hold their annual meeting at 8 o'clock this evening.

Considerable talk of muzzling dogs in this city is heard, but the muzzles are not much in evidence.

The postponed annual meeting of the Visiting Nurse Association is to be held tomorrow evening, Jan. 26.

Miss Florine Vay entertained the Theological Club at her home on Union street last Monday evening.

Recent additions to their plant enable the prosperous firm of Bege & Cobb to turn out 2,500 sides of patent leather a day.

Feed the poor little birds—throw your table crumbs to them—for they are having a hard time of it this cold winter weather.

Holy Hour services are now held at St. Charles Church on Wednesday evenings instead of Monday evenings as heretofore.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 6, Engine 1 of the Woburn Fire Department will hold a horse coupling contest and dance in Lyceum Hall.

Last Monday evening Alvah J. Foster and Suite went to Boston and installed the officers of Arlington Landmark Lodge, 32, I. O. O. F.

Talk about a regular train on the B. & M. at 30 minutes past midnight from Boston to Woburn is all in your eye. It is needed about as much as cat needs two tails.

Mr. John Cummings of Cummingsville visited the Centre last Monday for the first time in three weeks, during which period he was laid up with a severe attack of grip.

On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock box 23 will be rung from the universal box at the steamer house on Winn street. This universal box any fire alarm box in the city can be rung.

Capt. Jacob M. Ellis, the contractor, who has been confined to his bed for a fortnight by a severe case of grip, has got over the worst of it, and is slowly improving, although still weak.

On account of the new rule that no student can graduate from a three-years course, the present Senior class in the Woburn High School is considerably smaller than has usually been the case.

Mr. Wainwright, former Editor of the Evening News of this city, and one of its proprietors, visited here last Tuesday, and was pleased to find his former journalistic charge in a flourishing condition.

—Mrs. Celia Reade Mahern is engaged in teaching in a Winthrop school.

—Last Wednesday was visiting day for the Cummings and Highland schools.

—Monday, Thursday and Saturday are the evenings on which Mayor Blodgett will be at the Executive office in City Hall.

—The supper and sale of W. R. C., 161 in Post 161 Hall last Tuesday evening, was a pleasant affair, and financial success.

—Grades 7, 8, 9 of the Plympton school have organized an orchestra which will play at the Friday afternoon sessions of the school.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

—Last Monday evening members of Miss Sarah Chamberlain's Sunday School class assembled at her home and presented her with a choice and appropriate token of their high regard for their teacher.

—The alarm from box 51 at 10:40 Friday evening was for a fire in double dwelling house, corner Mt. Pleasant and Green streets. The fire was caused by thawing out water pipes with lighted paper.

—Mrs. Julia F. Parker and her son Harry F. of 8 Church avenue entertained the Nashaway (N. H.) Club officers while here attending the Gentlemen's Night of the Woburn Club on the evening of Jan. 18.

—At the next regular meeting of the Woman's Club, which is to be held on Friday evening, Feb. 1, Dr. Van Ness is to be the lecturer, and his subject will be "The Ethics of the Russian Revolutionary Party."

—The following officers of the Crystal Point Mutual Benefit Association were elected last Monday evening: President, O. M. Brooks; Vice President, Benjamin L. Trull; Secretary and Treasurer, Henry L. Andrews.

—It is learned that Miss Catherine Gregory Conway escaped uninjured from the great earthquake disaster at Jamaica last week. She was spending the winter there with her mother's uncle, Rev. Fr. William Gregory.

—The Sunday School of Trinity Church attended the Missionary Rally of the Episcopal Sunday Schools of Woburn, Arlington, Medford, Winchester and Lexington at Epiphany Church in Winchester last Sunday.

—Mr. Francis A. Partridge has fully recovered from an injury he received at South Acton, Mass., lately; indeed, he did not allow it to interfere with his business as traveling salesman for the American Soda Fountain Co.

—City official appointees by the Mayor are to take their places at the public crib on Feb. 1. At least, that is the way we understand it. "Errors excepted," however, as the old-fashioned receipts and bank statements used to put it.

—It is reported that Miss Mary E. Gookin, clerk in the office of Collector of Taxes, after a term of schooling by Mr. Edward Johnson, who is thoroughly versed in banking business, is to become an employee of the Woburn National Bank.

—Rev. G. Sigrid Swenson, Rector of the Lutheran Swedish church, conducted the religious exercises at the funeral of Nicholas Sandstrom, who was burned to death at the Medford Boat Clubhouse, last Tuesday afternoon.

—The January number of *The Banner* of New York, the Official Organ of the Sons of Veterans, contains a fine laudatory obituary of the late Edward H. Lonsbury, written evidently by someone intimately acquainted with his brilliant subject.

—The next and last lecture in the present Burdett Course to be given on next Monday evening, Jan. 28, by Capt. Charles Mason Fuller whose theme will be "The Great Panama Canal." That it will interest everybody goes without saying.

—Mrs. Josephine Hayward lectured at Melrose and Winthrop last week, and has other engagements on hand. Her "Cuba and Mexico" appears to be popular with literary organizations. Possibly, Mr. and Mrs. Hayward may take a trip to Porto Rico soon.

—Lowe's winter circus at Reading attracts many Woburn people who know a good thing when they see it, and are inclined to patronize fraternal shows. The circus, we hear, has been a great success so far, and is constantly increasing in popularity and attendance.

—Mr. John R. Carter has sold his residence, 627 Main street to Charles E. Allen of Abington. It is a fine residential estate, assessed for taxation at \$18,400, but probably sold for less, as no estate in this city, barring business sites and blocks, will sell for its assessed value.

—Intelligent correspondents report that North Woburn is increasing in business and population, and that the prospect for still further advancement is highly encouraging. It is the finest section of the city, and there is no reason why it should not grow, especially in the number of its inhabitants.

—On and after Jan. 28, the banking hours of the Woburn National Bank are to be from 9 o'clock a. m. until 3 p. m.; except on Saturdays, when the open hours will be from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. After consultation with business men, and to meet their wishes, the change has been decided on.

—The Woman's Club are preparing to give a Valentine Party on Feb. 14 next, which the ladies intend shall be the best that this community ever had the privilege of attending. In due season the Journal will, with great pleasure, inform the community just what kind of a party it is going to be.

—The Col. Loammi Baldwin Chapter given by the Mass. D. A. R. at the Westminster in Boston, by its Regent, Mrs. E. F. Hayward; its Vice Regent, Mrs. G. E. Winn; and its Treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Randall. Mrs. Hayward was among the after dinner speakers.

—At the horse coupling contest at Stoughton last evening, W. J. and J. H. Hammond of H. 1, Woburn, won first prize. Time 15 seconds. Winchester 24 and Wakefield 34.

—The B. & N. St. Railway Co. have changed their program to the extent of allowing the conductors to receive transfers at Winn street, on the arrival of the Boston car, to the first No. Woburn car, which the public will appreciate and be thankful for. Hereafter the transfers were accepted on cars that connect with the Lowell one.

—Margaret Flaherty and Catherine McHugh of this city were on the passenger car that was nearly upset and dragged along the rails at North Station, Boston, Saturday evening, and were shaken up quite a good deal. Katherine Nelson and Katherine Quinn of Walnut Hill were also on the car, but were not damaged. The accident was, by no means, a severe one.

—Maud Hortense Littlefield is busily engaged this winter in teaching the rising generation how to handle "the fiddle and the bow" artistically and scientifically, for which she has established an excellent reputation. It is currently reported, and believed by us to be absolutely true, that Maud is the most skillful violinist and successful violin teacher in this neck of timber.

—A Minneapolis church has established a dancing school in connection with its other religious activities, and a Boston paper suggests that the dancing masters might get even with the church by organizing Sunday school classes to go with their Terpsichorean teaching. It would be a consolation to us to find out what our Woburn churches think of this Minnesota idea.

—Last Sunday evening the residence of Mrs. Carrie E. Dow, 9 Arlington Road, was entered by thieves and \$50 stolen from a dresser in an upper room, but several endorsed bank checks were left, as was, also, a considerable quantity of silverware. Mrs. Dow and her brother from California were visiting Mrs. Briggs, a sister, at Winchester, and discovered the burglary on their return.

—Next Tuesday, Jan. 29, is Carpenters Day, the 65th anniversary of the birth of our lamented President, William McKinley, and the 5th annual observance of the date when all loyal sons and daughters of the nation will wear the late President's favorite flower in silent memory of a martyred public servant and in the interest of patriotism and good. It occurs to the JOURNAL that here is an opportunity for the Woman's Club to do something.

—No happier man travels the busy streets of Woburn than Editor Gregory of *The Times*. With an ample fortune, a fine plant located on the town's thoroughfare in the city, a new 3,000-dollar duplex lighting press and other things to go with it, business brisk, and money in every pocket, the youthful and enterprising Editor leans back in his softly cushioned armchair, and serenely puffs away at his ancient and beautifully colored duoden, and asks no odds of anybody.

—Rev. Dr. Williams, pastor of the First Baptist church, made an able address on "The Present Crisis in France," meaning the contest between the French government and the Catholic church in the movement of the former to separate Church and State in that Republic, in his pulpit last Sunday morning. The pastor favored the separation plan, and handled the question with his customary vigor and sound logic.

—Mr. John M. Portal informs the JOURNAL that the Executive Committee of the Fairmount Whist Club are seriously considering a petition to have Mr. Daniel H. Richards, its able and worthy President, put under guardianship of the New England Telegraph and Telephone Co. a telephone and had it installed in his residence on Fairmount street, such expenditures being contrary to the rules of the Club.

—Mr. Albert B. Grimes, for several years past a member of the Editorial Staff of the Woburn News, under the Feeney and present proprietorship, has severed his connection with that paper and accepted a position on the staff of this city. He is a thorough-paced newspaper man, perfectly at home at the case or on the Editorial tripod, and as "honest as the days are long." He has the JOURNAL's best wishes for his prosperity and happiness.

—A cold wave last Tuesday night and Wednesday lowered the temperature in this city to zero figures, and in some localities the mercury dropped to 3 and 5 below. The snap favored a snowstorm on Tuesday afternoon. Do any of the readers of the JOURNAL remember the great snowstorm that came along just about this date in January 1857? Boston had never experienced anything like it, and has not since been buried so deep in snow as on that memorable occasion.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary O'Brien, wife of Mr. Daniel P. O'Brien, member of the Woburn Machine Company, was held last Wednesday morning at St. Charles church. A large number of friends and acquaintances attended. Mrs. O'Brien died early last Monday morning, Jan. 21, 1907, after a brief illness of pneumonia, and left a husband and six children to mourn her death. She was an estimable woman and was greatly esteemed by all who knew her.

—According to the annual report recently issued by Miss Bertha P. Trull, Secretary of the Board of Management of the Woburn Visiting Nurse Association, Miss Trull, the Nurse, made, during the year 1906, 1263 professional calls on the sick of this city requiring surgical, obstetrical and medical treatment. The yearly expense for the service and incidentals is about \$1,000. There is now in the treasury for use the current year \$1,489.67, of which amount the Finance Committee collected \$783.81, and \$569.30 of patients. If additional funds were needed to establish the fact that this Association is a highly useful and humane institution Miss Trull's report furnishes it. It deserves a liberal public support, and it is gratifying to learn that our people respond generously to appeals for aid in its behalf. No organization in the city is as popular as this, and its continuance is a public duty.

—"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. H. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters is the best remedy for this condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured, so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold everywhere. McLaughlin & Denison's drug store. Price 50c.

Last Monday evening Mrs. Eunice Mathews was presented with a handsome chafin dish by the Executive Committee of W. R. C., 84, of which she has been Chairman for several years. The visit of the ladies and their present were a surprise to Mrs. Mathews.

—Last Saturday evening Boston and Woburn were treated to a fog that surpassed in density all former exhibitions of the kind this winter. It threw the railroad trains from Boston out of gear and caused them to arrive in this city in bunches. It likewise, assisted by the rain that followed during the night, carried off the snow, and left the ground as bare as in the summer time. But Sunday was a remarkable day as to weather. The temperature at 9 a. m. was 50 in the shade, and at noon it reached 60 degrees, good and strong. That was weather worth mentioning! On Monday it was different.

—President Brown missed a figure badly and strangely when he put three operative printers on the Committee on Printing of the City Council. The JOURNAL feels keenly this error of the President, and the tendency of such appointments will be to effect adversely its material interests. No Alderman should be placed on a Committee which has to deal with his business, or that of the craft with which he is connected. It is earnestly hoped that what seems to be well grounded fears on the part of the JOURNAL may not materialize during what promises to be an ideal city administration during the year '07.

—At 11 o'clock, a. m. last Tuesday, Jan. 22, it was not a foregone conclusion that Cashier George A. Hayward, of the Woburn National Bank, what, if anything, has been done by the Directors since that day, and how this depositant cannot say. Mr. Fred H. Rogers, for many years receiving teller of the Bank, left it last Saturday night for "pastures new," but vouchsafed no word to the JOURNAL as to the probable locality of said pastures. Possibly he may return to a seafaring life, and once more sail over the bounding billows. It may not be generally known that Fred is an "Old Salt," but he is, as well regulated Cape Codders are, or should be. Good luck to him!

—Trinity church harbors business, as well as clerical, talent of a high order. Having been a successful practicing lawyer for several years in Ohio, and a College and Theological Seminary graduate, Rev. Frederick W. Beekman, knows what real business is, as, also, what the Scriptures teach, and in the application of his knowledge to the temporal affairs of the church he is ably assisted by his Treasurer, Mr. L. E. Baldwin, and Chairman W. G. Stretton of the Building Committee.

At the parish meeting last week a splendid report of its financial condition was submitted, that of Mr. Baldwin showing that almost \$12,000 had been expended on the church edifice, parish house, etc. during the year, and that the parish is flourishing.

—Practical ideas intelligently worked out has characterized the administration of affairs in the Water Department of this city ever since it has been in the hands of Mr. E. F. Hayward, the Commissioner. The strictest economy, consistent with the rights and privileges of the inhabitants in the use of water, has been practiced by him, and improvements adopted that have enhanced the value of the system. There were in 1906 a few cases of needless expenditures of money for the extension of mains; but these cannot be laid at his door, because he was not in favor of the work and advised against it. His administration of the Water Department has been profitable to the city, and Mayor Blodgett acted wisely in retaining him in that position.

—The Woman's Club Gentleman's Night, held last Friday evening, was one of the best and most enjoyable that the Club have yet favored the public with. The number of people in Lyceum Hall was estimated at between 500 and 600, and the assembly included nearly all of the society representatives in the city of both sexes.

The gathering was a brilliant one. Real, unaffected sociability was one of its dominating features, and everyone enjoyed it. Mrs. President DeLoria carried off the honors of her position gracefully, and the receiving committee discharged the duties of their office in a pleasing manner. The entertainment given by Mrs. Gregory of New York and Miss Turner of Boston gave the evening a special charm.

The gentlemen received every attention deserved, and appreciated the honors tendered them by the Club. It was a fine affair from beginning to end.

—Early last Sunday morning the Medford Boat Club's fine house between Upper and Lower Mystic Lakes was totally destroyed by fire, together with a large number of boats, trophies, clothing, etc. of the members. In the fire Nicholas Sandstrom, a Scandinavian, who was a boarder at 8 Greenwood street, and his family, and an employee of the Faneuil Hall factory at North Woburn, was burned to death, and Arthur Meitzner, keeper of the house, who Sandstrom was visiting, was probably fatally injured.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but thought to have been caused by the upsetting of a lamp which was left burning in the upper story of the building at a late hour. The same fire broke out in Arlington, Medford and Winchester were quickly at the scene of the conflagration, but their efforts to save property were unavailable. The clubhouse and contents were valued at \$15,000, with an insurance of \$4,000, while the loss to members in canoes, dories, etc. was about \$6,000 more.

Sandstrom and Meitzner were natives of Norway; had been seafaring men together, and came to America not long ago, and have been companions since living here.

—Wise Counsel From the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. H. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters is the best remedy for this condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured, so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold everywhere. McLaughlin & Denison's drug store. Price 50c.

## Local News.

—Ice cutting on Horn Pond is the order of the day.

—At Trinity Church on Sunday evening Miss M. Alice Locke, soprano, will sing a solo.

—The physicians of this city are just now reaping a golden harvest, all on account of the grip.

—Rachel Corbett, wife of Mr. T. R. Corbett, died at her home, 5 Chestnut street, last Wednesday afternoon, aged 82 years.

—Hon. E. E. Thompson has been quite ill, and is lying on his bed at home, but we are glad to hear that he is improving.

—A branch of the Woburn postoffice has been established by Postmaster Weyer at Jones's drugstore in East Woburn. It is named Station No. 2.

—Messrs. B. A. & C. E. Tripp, undertakers, had charge of the funeral services at the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Sophronia Hackett Thompson last Tuesday.

—Doctors Kelley, Blake and Bixby attended the meeting of the Middlesex East Medical Society at the American House, Boston last Wednesday evening.

—It is reported that a certain promising and popular Mr. D. Robinson took to himself a "Rib," and settled down in a fashionable quarter of the city.

—Grover's fruit store still leads in popularity and volume of patronage. He keeps everything that grows in the temperate and the tropic zones, and sells at fair prices.

—At the Brown College dinner in Boston last Wednesday Woburn was quite represented by Messrs. G. E. Beal, H. B. Williams, D. D., Lawyer A. E. Gage, E. E. Silver.

—Otto Meitzner, who was fatally injured at the fire that destroyed the Medford Boat Clubhouse last Sunday morning, died at the Mass. Gen. Hospital last Tuesday evening.

—It is not true that Messrs. J. W. and E. F. Johnson contemplate erecting a building for the First National Bank on their Montvale property. The bank is likely to remain and do business at the old stand on Main street for some time to come.

—Mr. S. R. Moreland, 83 come February, of Malden, faced the keen N. W. wind and came to Woburn, his former home, to visit his friends and business yesterday. He came from Haverhill, his native place, when 9 years old, and lived here until 18.

—We have received from Mr. John Gibbs, per hand of Harry F. Parker, a fine calendar, the illustration of which is a picture of the Fairbanks House in Dedham, built in 1634, much of its timbering brought from England, still standing, the oldest and quaintest house in this country.

—The Unitarian Church now has a quiet choir, composed of Lillian V. Beater, Bernard W. Holmes, George W. Parker and Walter L. Rice. F. Perceval Lewis, organist and director, plays for some specialties in the near future, including selections from his father's compositions.

—Winter, the druggist, has on hand and keeps for sale a large variety of photographic pictures of Woburn buildings, and other desirable souvenirs, and valuable as advertising mediums for the city, and to make his store the strength of its dramatic value and judgment in the selection of subjects for his camera.

—Last Wednesday night and Thursday morning were, by far, the coldest of the season. At 7 a. m. yesterday the cold ranged from 8 to 12 degrees below zero, and where before there was mercury during this way, the Stoughton Club would have much ground for an ice famine howl next summer.

—Miss Jennie Treacrin of this city is one of the most accomplished and popular sopranos heard in church singings, or on the stage. Giving a story of the Ladies Night by the Calumet Club a Winchester correspondent sends these fine words concerning her: "Miss Treacrin sang with pleasing effect and her admirers were calling for repeated encores. After the concert Miss Treacrin held an informal reception and received many compliments on her very pleasing work."

—The Rector of Trinity Church announced the following committee to arrange for the celebration of the completion of the Church Building and Organ Committee, which committee made its final report to the Vestry of the church on the 19th inst. and was discharged last Friday by the Vestry of the church.

—The King's Daughters, and the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, this committee, under the chairmanship of J. Foster Deland, met at the Parish House on Monday, Jan. 22, for the purpose of celebrating, Feb. 11, for the date of the celebration. It is hoped that Bishop Lawrence will be present.

—Mrs. Sarah Hackett Thompson.

In the death of Mrs. Thompson at the family house on Montvale avenue, Woburn, last Sunday, a lady of great refinement and a devoted mother and wife, who has lived here since 1841, and during those sixty-two years has won for herself a large place in the esteem of all who knew her.

She was born in Lemster, N. H., May 18, 1825, and was married to Mr. Edward Thompson, Sept. 1, 1841. Her husband, who was a native of Woburn, died in 1881, and she has since lived in the home of Mr. Thompson's mother, Rev. Leander Thompson, who performed the service in South Woburn.

Mrs. Thompson has been a member of the First Church since 1841, and has served in the church, which she greatly loved, and whose meetings she never failed to attend when health permitted, will make her loss deeply felt by the membership. She was of a religious and charitable nature, and her many kindnesses will be long remembered. Her life in the home was peculiarly beautiful. To many to others was her joy, and the large family circle of children and grandchildren were devoted to her, as she to them. Especially marked was the devotion of husband and wife who have made a long life journey together. Mrs. Thompson was ill at the time, will have the sincere sympathies of the Woburn community.

Two children survive Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Clara M. Strout and Mrs. C. W. Williams, both residents of Woburn. Also two sisters are living, Mrs. Almira Cram of South Woburn, N. H., and Mrs. Elizabeth A. Adams, N. H., the latter of whom was present with her son at the funeral.

The funeral services were at the family house on Tuesday afternoon of this week, and was conducted by the pastor, Dr. Norton, assisted by Dr. March. A large company of friends was present to testify to their common sorrow and sympathy. The services were held in the chapel of the church, which was filled to overflowing. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock, and was a most impressive one. The remains were committed to the earth in the cemetery at North Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills, Hartford County, England.

The brothers Francis and John first settled in Charlestown, about 1640, and afterwards in Woburn. Since 1890 the Francis Wyman Association has held its reunions in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills, Hartford County, England.

The brothers Francis and John first settled in Charlestown, about 1640, and afterwards in Woburn. Since 1890 the Francis Wyman Association has held its reunions in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills, Hartford County, England.

The brothers Francis and John first settled in Charlestown, about 1640, and afterwards in Woburn. Since 1890 the Francis Wyman Association has held its reunions in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills, Hartford County, England.

The brothers Francis and John first settled in Charlestown, about 1640, and afterwards in Woburn. Since 1890 the Francis Wyman Association has held its reunions in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills, Hartford County, England.

The brothers Francis and John first settled in Charlestown, about 1640, and afterwards in Woburn. Since 1890 the Francis Wyman Association has held its reunions in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The annual summer reunion will be held in June, at the Francis Wyman summer house in Burlington, formerly part of Woburn. This house was built in 1866.

The Francis Wyman Association, incorporated in 1890, numbers its members, all of whom are descendants of the brothers Francis and John Wyman, of West Mills,



## Musical.

**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin  
INSTRUCTION  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

**MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS**  
**MR. F. PERCYAL LEWIS**  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.  
Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.  
Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry, Saturdays, 10 to 12 A. M., 24 P. M.  
Address Winchester, Mass.

## VIOLIN INSTRUCTION

GIVEN BY  
**WALTER LINCOLN RICE.**  
Violin loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.  
Lessons given at the pupils' residence if desired.  
Information regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.  
38 Mr. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

**HELEN ISABEL DELAND**  
Pianoforte Instruction  
Visitors received on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 4 to 6 P. M.  
Studio, 556 Main St., Woburn, Mass.  
Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

**Banjo, Mandolin**  
—AND—  
**Guitar Instruction**  
GIVEN BY  
**MISS EMMA FOSDICK,**  
2 Black Horse Terrace, Winchester  
In Woburn on Saturdays,  
at 11 Winn Street.  
Telephone 453-5 Winchester.

**Coffee Bargains**  
—AT THE—  
**Boston Branch Grocery**

**Our Best Mocha and Java**  
a pure, delicate blend of the finest roasted berries  
**30c. lb.**  
**Boston Blend Coffee**  
a grade as good as the ordinary 30 cent kind  
**25c. lb.**

**Santos Coffee**  
cannot be beaten at anywhere near the price  
**15c. lb.**  
We carry a full line of all grades and prices in ground and whole berry coffees and invite comparison both as to quality and price.

**Boston Branch**  
**Tea and Grocery House**  
351 Main Street.  
FITZ & STANLEY.  
TELEPHONE 106-8.

**WEDDING SILVER**  
Our line is extensive and includes many exclusive designs  
**Tea Sets, Pitchers, Bowls, Bread Trays, Spoons, Forks and Useful Table Ware**  
singly or in chests; also many beautiful odd pieces  
Substantial Weights Reasonable Prices  
**SMITH PATTERSON CO.**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
82 SUMMIT ST. BOSTON

**Wild Cherry and Tar**  
**Cough Breaker**  
IS CURING  
**Coughs and Colds**  
EVERY DAY  
**25c. at**

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN

**WILLIAM FREDERIC DAVIS, Jr.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
608, 609 State Building, Boston, Mass.  
EVENING OFFICE AT  
National Bank Building,  
Woburn, Mass.

COMING NEXT WEEK  
FREE EXHIBITION

Products and Premiums of

Larkin Co. Buffalo, N. Y.

Concert Hall, Savings Bank Building

January 28 to February 2

**BOSTON SHOWROOM (PERMANENT) AND WAREHOUSE**  
149 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., CAMBRIDGE  
NEAR HARVARD BRIDGE, 15 MINUTE FROM PARK ST.

FOR LARKIN CUSTOMERS IN  
BOSTON AND SUBURBS ONLY

## VISITORS WELCOME

All transportation delays are waived; a full line of LARKIN PRODUCTS and PREMIUMS is kept on exhibition and in stock, and unless shipment direct from Buffalo is requested, all orders will be packed and delivered promptly from our warehouse on the same terms as from Buffalo.

This handsome display will interest all our many customers and friends in this vicinity. A practical demonstration of how Factory-to-Family dealing saves money and furnishes homes without cost. Come and see all the Larkin Products and 1000 Premiums. Everybody welcome. Open daily 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., also Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

SOUVENIR SAMPLES TO LADIES

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Alice J. Senner, deceased, I, James J. Senner, of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of said deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, at Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, on the 23rd day of January, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on the 30th day of February, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on the 30th day of February, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTYRE, Esquire, First Justice of said Court, this 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

In Equity.

Elwyn W. Lavelle of Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of said deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, at Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, on the 23rd day of January, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on the 30th day of February, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTYRE, Esquire, First Justice of said Court, this 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

In Equity.

Elwyn W. Lavelle of Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of said deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, at Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, on the 23rd day of January, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on the 30th day of February, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTYRE, Esquire, First Justice of said Court, this 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

In Equity.

Elwyn W. Lavelle of Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of said deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Probate Court.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, at Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, on the 23rd day of January, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on the 30th day of February, 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTYRE, Esquire, First Justice of said Court, this 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

In Equity.

Elwyn W. Lavelle of Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will of said deceased, as the same appears from the records of said Probate Court.

## Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds and coughing was constant, both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued the use of it about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds. Thousands of persons are cured every year. Guaranteed at McLaughlin & Dennison's drug store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNPUBLISHED—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D., 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

At 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 12 M., Sunday School.

## FAMOUS GAMBLERS.

Old Time London Betting Clubs and Their Members.

There were three principal clubs—White's, Brooks's and Roodle's. White's was the most exclusive, and its members were the aristocracy of the time. Brooks's was the most fashionable, and its members were the aristocracy of the time. Roodle's was the most exclusive, and its members were the aristocracy of the time.

## THE HUMAN THROAT.

It Has a Sort of Little Brain That Controls Its Actions.

Did you know that the throat has a brain of its own? Few people are aware of it, but it is a fact. There is a small ganglion, which exercises direct control of the muscles of the throat and acts as its brain. Of course it is subservient to the genuine brain, but at the same time does a good deal of independent thinking for itself. It is very timid and suspicious of any strange objects that come near the throat.

For this reason it is very difficult for a physician to operate on the throat. Before anything can be done in this direction it is necessary for the operator to gain the confidence of the little brain that dominates it. It frequently takes weeks before this confidence can be secured, and until it is secured it is impossible to perform an operation.

Wool, the man who attempts rough treatment to the throat before gaining the little brain's confidence. His operations will be resented with violent paroxysms, first of the throat, then of the diaphragm, and if the operator still persists, the patient will be thrown into convulsions. Still more curious is the fact that this little brain has a memory, and if once frightened in this way it is almost impossible to ever gain its confidence, no matter how gentle the operator may be.

## Historical Accuracy.

Perish the thought that the novelist or playwright should be tied down to historical accuracy!

Lady D'Orghy says: "I am expected to entertain the assembly. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glances at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but it is soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth!"—New York Press.

## Tells of Chambermaids.

Have you ever noticed that every chambermaid who has been taking care of the bay and feathers for a number of years is usually devoid of a few teeth of the upper "jaw"?

Not a chambermaid can seldom show a full set of upper teeth. The absence of the fangs is explained as follows by a downtown dentist: "The teeth of the maids which I replace with artificial ones are pillowcase teeth. They are constantly used in putting on pillowcases and are not strong enough to stand the strain. Their work is a constant wear and tear on the teeth."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Her Sponge Cake.

A young bride, after serving to her husband a Sunday dinner that was so so, said as the niece pie was brought on, "I intended, dear, to have some sponge cake, too, but it has been a total failure." "How was that?" the husband asked in a disappointed tone. "For he was fond of sponge cake. 'The druggist,' she explained, 'sent me the wrong kind of sponges.'"

## Plenty of Advice.

"I wonder what the secret of Solomon's wisdom was?" said Mr. Meek to his wife.

"Good advice," replied Leonidas promptly. "He had any number of wives."—Washington Star.

## Find Her Doubts.

Mamma—You should be polite, dear, and offer to share your candy with papa. Little Mamma—I would, mamma, if I was sure he'd be polite and refuse it.—Chicago News.

## Factions.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Factions Clerk—How would a wastebasket do?

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter bad ones.—Ruskin.

## The Servant Question.

The most millinarian entered his garage haughtily. "Francis," he said, "you took out the new sixty horse power again last night without permission. I'm afraid I'll have to get another chauffeur."

"I wish you would, sir," Francis answered. "With those four big cars the quite enough work for two of us."—New York Press.

## Historic New York.

New York city has more points of historical interest than any other city on the continent, there being scores of them, extending from Fort Amsterdam, where the new custom house stands, at the Battery, on the south, to Fort George, Fort Washington and the Van Cortlandt mansion house on the north.

## Equalized.

The larynx of man is twice the size on an average of the same organ in woman, although this disproportion is equalized by the fact that woman uses her larynx a little more than twice as much as man.

## Care For Profanity.

The cure for profanity-reformers and educators please make a note—more wit enough to handle your words so that swearing will seem like baby talk in comparison.—Patriot.

## One might call employment agencies the laboratories in which human lives are vivisectioned.—Phelps.

When Schumann was in love he wrote, "I wish I were a smile, that I might play about your cheeks."

## Between friends frequent reproaches make the friendship distant.—Confucius.

Plattery is telling a man to his face that which was intended only for his back.—Dallas News.

## IBSEN'S PARADOX.

And the Intimate Relation of Science to Society.

Ibsen, my great compatriot, has in one of his works formulated the paradox that the man is strongest who stands most alone. There is certainly some truth in this, and there is much truth in it so far as science is concerned. The man who in the search for truth goes his way independently of other men and of other considerations is certainly the man who is apt to find the greatest and most valuable truth. On the other hand, it is also true that science more than most other things in life depends on co-operation. On the help of one's fellow beings, and this becomes more and more true every day. Many people are apt to forget what science actually is and what they owe to science, for it is through science that modern society actually exists, and the development of society as it is today would be impossible if science were eliminated. Humanity is growing, but if science and the means created by science are not preserved, humanity will have to look forward to a very miserable future. Therefore the nation that wishes to be cared for must support science and those who carry on scientific work. Science will save the human life and has done so ever since the days when Prometheus made his fatal expedition to the gods and stole the fire which is more or less burning in every one of us and cannot be extinguished. There is something sublime in this everlasting fire of science, and it is something that appears. The individual is nothing, but always "watchful in the tower man shall remain in sleepless contemplation."—Dr. Nansen.

## THE HUMAN THROAT.

It Has a Sort of Little Brain That Controls Its Actions.

Did you know that the throat has a brain of its own? Few people are aware of it, but it is a fact. There is a small ganglion, which exercises direct control of the muscles of the throat and acts as its brain. Of course it is subservient to the genuine brain, but at the same time does a good deal of independent thinking for itself. It is very timid and suspicious of any strange objects that come near the throat.

For this reason it is very difficult for a physician to operate on the throat. Before anything can be done in this direction it is necessary for the operator to gain the confidence of the little brain that dominates it. It frequently takes weeks before this confidence can be secured, and until it is secured it is impossible to perform an operation.

Wool, the man who attempts rough treatment to the throat before gaining the little brain's confidence. His operations will be resented with violent paroxysms, first of the throat, then of the diaphragm, and if the operator still persists, the patient will be thrown into convulsions. Still more curious is the fact that this little brain has a memory, and if once frightened in this way it is almost impossible to ever gain its confidence, no matter how gentle the operator may be.

## Historical Accuracy.

Perish the thought that the novelist or playwright should be tied down to historical accuracy!

Lady D'Orghy says: "I am expected to entertain the assembly. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glances at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but it is soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth!"—New York Press.

## Tells of Chambermaids.

Have you ever noticed that every chambermaid who has been taking care of the bay and feathers for a number of years is usually devoid of a few teeth of the upper "jaw"?

Not a chambermaid can seldom show a full set of upper teeth. The absence of the fangs is explained as follows by a downtown dentist: "The teeth of the maids which I replace with artificial ones are pillowcase teeth. They are constantly used in putting on pillowcases and are not strong enough to stand the strain. Their work is a constant wear and tear on the teeth."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Her Sponge Cake.

A young bride, after serving to her husband a Sunday dinner that was so so, said as the niece pie was brought on, "I intended, dear, to have some sponge cake, too, but it has been a total failure." "How was that?" the husband asked in a disappointed tone. "For he was fond of sponge cake. 'The druggist,' she explained, 'sent me the wrong kind of sponges.'"

## Plenty of Advice.

"I wonder what the secret of Solomon's wisdom was?" said Mr. Meek to his wife.

"Good advice," replied Leonidas promptly. "He had any number of wives."—Washington Star.

## Find Her Doubts.

Mamma—You should be polite, dear, and offer to share your candy with papa. Little Mamma—I would, mamma, if I was sure he'd be polite and refuse it.—Chicago News.

## Factions.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Factions Clerk—How would a wastebasket do?

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter bad ones.—Ruskin.

## The Servant Question.

The most millinarian entered his garage haughtily. "Francis," he said, "you took out the new sixty horse power again last night without permission. I'm afraid I'll have to get another chauffeur."

"I wish you would, sir," Francis answered. "With those four big cars the quite enough work for two of us."—New York Press.

## Historic New York.

New York city has more points of historical interest than any other city on the continent, there being scores of them, extending from Fort Amsterdam, where the new custom house stands, at the Battery, on the south, to Fort George, Fort Washington and the Van Cortlandt mansion house on the north.

## Equalized.

The larynx of man is twice the size on an average of the same organ in woman, although this disproportion is equalized by the fact that woman uses her larynx a little more than twice as much as man.

## Care For Profanity.

The cure for profanity-reformers and educators please make a note—more wit enough to handle your words so that swearing will seem like baby talk in comparison.—Patriot.

One might call employment agencies the laboratories in which human lives are vivisectioned.—Phelps.

When Schumann was in love he wrote, "I wish I were a smile, that I might play about your cheeks."

Between friends frequent reproaches make the friendship distant.—Confucius.

Plattery is telling a man to his face that which was intended only for his back.—Dallas News.

## Hathaway's Bread.

## WHY BEST?

Simply because the most thought, care and energy is put into the making of it. If you could take a peep into our bakeries and see our painstaking methods of making and baking, you would understand some of the reasons for the popularity of

## Hathaway's Celebrated Cream Bread

No other bread is so uniformly reliable and satisfactory. If you have not tried it, do so without delay. Ask your grocer.

Uniform in weight, shape and quality.

C. F. HATHAWAY & SON  
CAMBRIDGE and WALTHAM

## FOR SALE.

The Real Estate of the First National Bank of Woburn, (old Bank), comprising the brick and stone building, Nos. 395-401 Main street.

The area of the lot is 5,918 square feet, about 60 feet front, and about 98 feet in depth.

The building is in excellent condition of repair.

The location is the best in Woburn.

The title is registered.

The property is assessed for taxation at \$40,000. The present gross rentals are \$3,755, and that amount has been actually received this past year.

The property must be sold to effect a liquidation of the Bank's affairs, and the sale offers an unusual opportunity of purchase for investment, or for business use. Apply to

JOHN W. JOHNSON, President.

**IVY CORSE**

Designed by the best woman corset designer in the United States. It is perfect fitting and of finest workmanship.

IT IT CLINGS

**COPELAND & BOWSER,**  
399-401 Main Street.  
WOBURN.

## Hot Water Bottles



















NATURE PROVIDES  
FOR SICK WOMEN

A more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from a drug.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was the study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitled Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacement, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for them. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## LOOK TO THE FUTURE.

And Do Not Let the Past Spoil the Days That Are to Come.

There is nothing more depressing than dwelling upon lost opportunities or a missed life. Whatever your past has been, forget it. If it throws a shadow upon the present or causes melancholy or despondency, there is nothing in it which helps you, there is not a single reason why you should retain it in your memory, and there are a thousand reasons why you should bury it.

The future's your uncut block of marble. Beware how you snarl it. Don't touch it without a programme. Don't strike a blow with your chisel without a model, lest you ruin and mar forever the angel which lives within the block. But the past marble, which you have carved into hideous images which have warped and twisted the ideals of your youth and caused you infinite pain, need not ruin or mar the uncut block before you. This is one of the merciful provisions that every day presents to every human being, no matter how unfortunate his past, a new uncut block of pure marble, so that every day every human being has a new chance to retrieve the past, to improve upon it if he will.

## A SOCIABLE COMPANION.

The Chatty Traveler Who Charmed

Ralph Waldo Emerson was once on his way to California when he was joined by a man who was altogether so sociable and chatty that an otherwise tedious journey was rendered quite cheerful. This man's name was Sackett, and he told Mr. Emerson that he resided in San Francisco. Mr. Sackett indicated all the points of interest along the way, related a lot of amusing anecdotes and, best of all, was also an attentive listener. The consequence was that Mr. Emerson came to the conclusion that Mr. Sackett was as charming a man as he had ever met, and it was in this positive conviction that he accepted Mr. Sackett's invitation to dine with him immediately upon their arrival in San Francisco. The next morning Mr. Emerson was again joined by the same man to find in all the local papers this startling personal notice: "Professor Ralph Waldo Emerson, the eminent philosopher, scholar and poet, is in our city as the guest of J. Sackett, the well known proprietor of the Bush Street Dining Room. Matinee every half hour. Admission only ten cents. The double headed calf and the dog faced boy this week."

## Helping an Invalid.

A trained nurse mentions as among the little things that help make an invalid feel comfortable and rested the frequent brushing of the hair and bathing of the hands and face. "I don't know what it is, whether these actions just divert the invalid's mind or really do effect some physical change for the better, but they certainly help the sick one to get through the day. Eau de Cologne and the various toilet waters are very refreshing when added to the water or used independently. I once heard a man say that if he couldn't both wash his hands and face and comb his hair in the morning when he got up he would choose to comb his hair. It would wake him up better. He felt something of the same sense of physical comfort as the average convalescent or invalid."

## Carlisle.

Thomas Carlyle, "the sage of Chelsea," died without winning much personal popularity, a fact, however, which is forgotten in admiration of his genius. Carlyle exerted a greater influence on British literature during the middle of the nineteenth century and on the religious and political beliefs of his time than possibly any other British writer. He never wrote a line that he did not believe, and in regard to style he certainly had no superior. From the position of schoolmaster in an obscure village this great Scotsman rose to be a leader in the world of letters.—London Standard.

## Disillusioned.

"She had played in amateur theatricals, you know, and threatened to go on the stage if her parents wouldn't let her marry the duke."

"And what did her parents do?"

"They let her go on the stage, gave her the duke a check for a front seat and were not at all surprised when he said 'ed back to France the next morning.'"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## His Favorite.

"What is your favorite recitation?" asked the hostess.

"Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," answered Mr. Blykins, with a promptness which was almost defiant.

"Why, nobody recites that now."

"That's why I like it."



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

## TROPICAL TITBITS.

Some of the Native Dishes That Are Served in Jamaica.

In Jamaica, as everywhere else, there are two ways to do things. There is the beaten track of the tourist to follow, with its hotels of varying excellence, conventional drives and all that sort of thing. To see the island and the allurements of its insular tropical beauty, however, to appreciate the double interest of British resident customs, together with the quaint oddities of the negro native life "next to the earth," one must travel a different course. Conqueror visitors to the island are everywhere manifest. There are native dishes that no hotel on the island can make to taste so good. There I learned the indescribable deliciousness of a properly deviled Jamaican black crab. There were served curries that would make a habitué of Delmonico's sit up and take notice—turtle, real turtle, prepared with a delicacy to delight an epicure, and native oysters that Jamaicans facetiously say "grow on trees." Tropical fruits in all their fragrance and juicy prime gave an intimation of the productive possibilities of the island. The green tinted Jamaica orange, thin of skin and richly juicy, grape fruit of superior quality, the avocado pear, oily in composition and nutty in flavor; pineapples in Jamaica cut them in half horizontally and eat them with a spoon—mangoes, akee, breadfruit, ochra, choco, yams, and more yams, were there to tempt the inexperienced palate.—Traveller Magazine.

## THE ARKANSAS HOG.

It Can Outrun a Greyhound and Whip a Wolf or a Bear.

An esteemed contemporary gave space to the following communication from a subscriber on "The American Hog."

Arkansas has a greater variety of hogs and less pork and lard than any state in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about fourteen pounds dressed with its head on and about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, jump a rail fence, climb like a cat and live on grass roots and rabbit tracks. It hasn't much tail or bristle, but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is called razorback because it is shaped like a sawblade. In hunting a razorback the hunter is always out at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit it otherwise, any more than to shoot at a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long, thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances up behind. The owner of this type of hogs usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from overbalancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy, it will pull the skin over its eyes, and it will go blind."

## Switzerland a Modern Babel.

Switzerland, with its mixture of races and tongues, is a sort of modern Babel, a fact which causes much trouble in particular to the military authorities. At Wallenstadt the other day at the recruiting station there was a guard composed of five men. The chief was a lieutenant who spoke German only, the second was a sergeant who spoke Italian only, the third a corporal who could speak French and Spanish, the fourth a private who could speak French and German, and the fifth a private who could speak French and Italian. When the lieutenant had to transmit an order to the sergeant he had to get the last named man to interpret for him. When he wanted to communicate with the corporal he had to requisition the fourth man, and so on, great delay and confusion being thus occasioned.—London News.

## Shelley as a Boy.

Here is a glimpse of Shelley offered by Andrew Lang: "It seems almost incredible, but it is true, that I once knew a man who was at Elton with Shelley, who left in 1810. This was Mr. Hammond, a senior fellow of Merton college when I was an inquiring junior. About 1870 he told me all that I could extract from him about the poet. Shelley was not a clever boy; he was sent up for good work, which means, I conceive, that he never did a remarkable exercise in Latin verse. Mr. Hammond added that Shelley had a habit when he was walking alone of suddenly breaking into a sprint at a hundred yards pace. That was all."

## She Didn't Do It.

The family waxed fiercer. "You talk about my being to blame for my marrying?" shrilly exclaimed Mrs. Viek-Senn. "John Henry, did I hunt you out and make love to you?" "Yes," he asserted. "But you could have given me the glassy eye and sent me about my business, and you didn't do it, madam—you didn't do it!"—Chicago Tribune.

## The Gentleman.

"Supposing I decided to let you have the money, how do I know that I shall get it back at the time you mention?" asked Brown.

"I promise it, my boy, on the word of a gentleman," replied Moore.

"Ah! In that case I may think better of it. Come around this evening and bring him with you."

## None Left.

"A college education," declared the enthusiastic mother, "brings out all that is good in a boy."

"Yes," retorted William's father, "and in Bill's case I wish a little of it could have stayed in."—Cleveland Press.

## Moscow's Old Drug Store.

The greatest drug store in the world will be found in one of the most backward countries of the world. It exists in Moscow and is over two centuries old. Its title is the old Nikolaevsk pharmacy, and since 1833 it has been in the hands of the present proprietors. It is a building of imposing dimensions, with many departments, including a department of professional education for the staff, which numbers 700 persons. They make up about 2,000 prescriptions a day, and so perfect is the organization that an error is seldom recorded.

## A Good Guess of Long Ago.

During the American Revolution an English magazine published an estimate of the population of the colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000 and assuming that it would double itself every twenty-five years, the writer estimated that in the year 1850 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. This may be taken as a most remarkable prophecy, inasmuch as the census of 1850 fixed the total population at 62,622,250.

## Hunt For a Hangman.

The British press was once in difficulties through the lack of a hangman. Murder was committed by a soldier in the Crimea, but nobody could be found to carry out the sentence of the court martial. It was announced that £20 and a free discharge would be granted to the man undertaking the task. At last a man did volunteer. He was a newcomer to the army. On the night prior to the date fixed for the execution they looked up the hangman in a stable to keep him safe. In the morning the party of the general waited, but there was no hangman. He had gone mad during the night or else he was now simulating madness. The officer in command turned to one of his captains with, "Captain, you will have the goodness to hang the prisoner." The captain changed countenance, but he pulled himself together and appealed to the sergeants with, "Which of you will hang this man?" And to spare his captain one of the men volunteered. He afterwards had the satisfaction of dogging the man who had volunteered and failed.

## The Way to Work.

If work has to be done the only way to escape will paralysis is to launch oneself upon the task, realizing that if it is difficult it is not likely to grow easier and that some sort of a beginning must be made. "Keep the faculty of effort alive in you by a little voluntary exertion every day," writes a canny psychologist in his chapter on "Habit." This gratuitous exercise it is that trains the will to rule life and destiny; it is the one great secret of success. Postponing of disagreeable duties is a sure way to failure, a certain slackening of all the mental faculties, an invasion of a paralytic tendency. If the will failed to obey at a given moment yesterday it is vastly less likely to obey today, whereas a daily habit of forceful inhibiting or commanding makes for that most desirable of all endowments, "a completely fashioned will."—Harper's Weekly.

## The First Nails.

The first nails were undoubtedly the sharp teeth of various animals. Then it is believed pointed fragments of flint and of bone were used. The first manufactured metal nails were of bronze. The nail with which Jael killed Sisera was a wooden tent pin, probably pointed with iron. The nails of the Lord were found in the Swiss lake dwellings, in several places in France and in the valley of the Nile. Until the nineteenth century iron nails were forged, a blacksmith being able to make only two or three dozen a day. The first cut nails were made in 1775. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances up behind. The owner of this type of hogs usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from overbalancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy, it will pull the skin over its eyes, and it will go blind."

## How to Grow Miniature Oaks.

Secure a good ripe acorn and suspend it by a piece of cord within half an inch or so of water contained in a glass. There let it stay, for if permitted to remain without disturbance for a few months it will burst, send a root into the water and shoot upward a straight, tapering stem covered with beautiful little green leaves. In this manner a young oak tree can be cultivated and become an interesting object to all that behold it. As soon as the plant has made its appearance it will be found medicinal to change the water frequently.

## Exorbitant Premiums.

"What would you think of a 90 per cent premium?" said an insurance agent. "A premium of \$50,000 on a \$100,000 policy. Hardly worth talking out, eh?" Such a policy was once taken out, though, on a ship thought to be lost. It is a common thing on overdue ships to take out policies at 80 or 85 or 90 per cent. On the Bulgaria and the Croft in 1890 policies at 90 per cent were taken out, and on the Adelaide Mary, even after two of her lifeboats had been placed up, a policy of 92 per cent was issued.

## One Best Chances the Other.

Visitor to the West Indies (who has been warned against bathing in the river because of alligators, but has been told by the boatmen that there are none at the river's mouth)—By Jove, this is ripping! But, I say, how do you know there are no alligators here? Boatman—Well, you see, sah, alligator are so turrible feared ob de shark—Punch.

## English Men and Women.

Englishmen are laboriously shy, and half the bad manners with which we are credited as a nation is the result of this shyness. Englishmen suffer from it to the same extent, only in their case shyness is merely self-consciousness and part and parcel of an immense conceit.—London Ladies Field.

## Saw Her Chance.

Wife—Mrs. Flaptrap threw a satirist at her husband last night because he had accidentally sat down on her new bonnet. Now, I couldn't do a thing like that. Husband—You couldn't? Wife—Of course not. I haven't any new bonnet.

## Took Her Part.

Mamma—You must always remember to take your little sister's part, Tommy. Small Tommy—I do. I took her part of the cake not five minutes ago.—Chicago News.

## Original.

"My wife is a most original woman," said Brown. "Why, when I proposed to her instead of saying, 'This is so sudden,' she said, 'Well, I think it's about time.'"

## Has Continuous Life.

Venus—And what do you do when not engaged in archery? Cupid—Oh, I'm kept busy rhyming with stupid—Puck.

## He is a Fool who cannot be angry.

He is a fool who cannot be angry, but he is a wise man who will not—Seneca.

## Adam's Foresightfulness.

Though Adam blamed Eve for emptying him to eat apples, it isn't recording that he gave her due credit for making those first clothes.—Florida Times-Union.

## The Cause.

Theater Goer—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it is in the last season. The same people do it too. Manager—Yes, but the lovers were married a few months ago.

## Hard to Understand.

Bibbs—Some people get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to get what's coming to them.—Spartan Set.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 3.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. viii, 1-10. Memory Verses, 1-10—Golden Text, Ps. xxxviii, 30—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1907, by American Press Association.]

The story of Noah and the condition of affairs on earth in his day is also spoken of by our Lord, and in connection with the startling statement that the age in which we are now living shall witness at its close the same ungodliness that was manifest in the time of Noah (Matt. xxiv, 37-39; Luke xvi, 26-27). He who declares the end from the beginning and who is Himself self the beginning and the end, the first and the last, whose counsel stands and who does all His pleasure, who brings to pass what He speaks and does all that He purposed (Isa. xli, 9-11; Rev. xx, 13), has told us this, and it surely becomes us to give good heed to all that He has said.

In the end of Gen. iv we have the ungodly line of Cain traced for several generations down to Lamech, another murderer and blasphemer and rebel against God's plan of one woman for one man. In this ungodly line we have the first musicians and also the first artificers in brass and iron. There need be nothing sinful about either of these, but it is a sad fact that in our own time the highest talent on these and other lines is, as a rule, rather on the side of unbelief than of faith.

In chapter v we have the first generations of the godly line of Seth, whom God gave to Adam, instead of Abel, beginning with the words, "This is the book of the generations of Adam," and in verse 6 it is said concerning Seth that Adam begot a son in his own likeness after his image. Since sin ever has been born in the likeness of sinful man, not in the likeness of God.

Contrast Matt. i, 1. "The book of the generation of Jesus Christ." It is only when we receive Him that we are born of God and His image begins to be formed in us.

Chapters vi to ix, in which we have but one lesson, tell of the consummation of iniquity in that age and its overthrow. Noah and his family being the only people saved. By the union of the sons of God and the daughters of men, the godly and the ungodly, possibly fallen angels and human beings, every imagination of the thoughts of men's hearts became evil continually (vi, 1-5), and men said unto God, "Depart from us and what can we do, almighty God?" (Job xlii, 17). Then God gave Noah instructions to build an ark for the saving of his house, and he believed God and obeyed, thus obtaining righteousness and condemning the world (viii, 1, 2).

A study of the three books of Scripture and the object for which each was made is most instructive. Noah and Moses received most minute instructions how to build theirs, and we may safely conclude that Jobeebed was instructed also. In the tabernacle and temple God was the sole architect, and in all the plan of redemption man has no voice whatever. The ark being finished, the Lord called Noah and his house to come in. Consider the "comings" of Isa. i, 18; iv, 1; Matt. xli, 28; Rev. xlii, 17, etc. Then there went in unto Noah into the ark a male and female of all creatures and of the clean creatures by sevens, as the Lord commanded. The Lord shut him in, the flood came as the Lord had said, and for one week year and seven days they continued in the ark. Compare chapter vii, 10, 11, with chapter viii, 13, 14. What a time of faith and patience it must have been, but God was thinking of His servant (vii, 1). When days and weeks and months go by without any special evidence that God is caring for us and He seems to have forgotten us, that is the time for unwavering faith, remembering His words to John the Baptist, "Blessed is he that shall not be offended by the tribulation that is to come. It is the word 'tribulation' in chapter xi, 4, is the very word generally translated 'atonement' and reminds us that the great atonement is that alone which can keep from perishing, but that by it all who are in it are as safe as God can make them. Stand in with Him, no power can harm us.

The Raven that did not return to the ark because, being an unclean bird, any dead carcass floating on the water would afford a resting place, and the dove that returned because it found no rest are suggestive of the unclean, though they may belong to the professing church, who can find enjoyment in any kind of company, and the true believers, who find rest only in Christ.

Noah entered the ark at the Lord's invitation and did not leave it until God said "Go forth" (viii, 16). We must implicitly obey God and have unwavering trust in Him; then all will be well. Note the altar unto the Lord and the sacrifice (viii, 20). This man is of the line of Abel.

Note the blessing and the command to be fruitful (viii, 17; ix, 1, 7), and remember John xv, 8, 16.

See the unconditional covenant of chapter ix concerning the earth (viii, 22), and the bow in the cloud as the token, which is found elsewhere only in Ezek. i, Rev. iv and x, and always in reference to the earth. The other two unconditional covenants were with Abraham, concerning the land of promise, and with David, concerning his throne. Note the association of Noah with Daniel and Job in Ezek. xiv, 14-20, and compare God's dealings with each.

In view of the judgments that are coming upon the earth, and the fact that the Lord shall shake the earth, in the day of His wrath, it is the part of wise men to seek shelter ere the storm breaks (Isa. xli, 9-13).

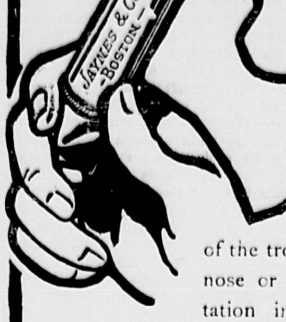
## Smoking a Pipe.

The Canadian Cigar and Tobacco Journal gives some hints to those who smoke pipes. Everybody thinks he knows how to smoke a pipe, but to do it properly is not easy. "Time is a key-note of successful pipe smoking," says the Journal, "and another is gentleness. Take it easy. Don't crowd the pipe to the top of the bowl. Never get a pipe hot. Keep cool, and keep your pipe cool. You can relight a pipe, and if you are an old smoker you will be all the better for it. When you have finished do not refill a heated pipe."

## Washington Monument.

The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the force of the sun poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft, which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire 174 feet long hanging in the center of the structure and carrying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water.

## JAYNES' MENTHOL INHALER



gives immediate relief to the most annoying head colds. Menthol vapor when inhaled gets right down to the seat

of the trouble, whether it be in the nose or throat. It allays all irritation in the early stages of a

head cold. Jaynes' Menthol Inhaler is invaluable in the relief of influenza and catarrh. You should have one ready to prevent the spread of more serious troubles when you first notice a head cold or that stuffed-up feeling in the nasal cavities. Gives at least a six months' treatment.

PRICE, 25 CENTS

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are subjected to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Scoville, and we Guarantee them to be of the Highest Quality Obtainable. Our Guarantee Protects You. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. We take the Risk.

We Give Legal Stamps

50 Washington St., cor. Hanover 143 Summer St., cor. South 377 Washington St., opp. Oak

ESTABLISHED 1884  
S. B. GODDARD & SON

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

## -INSURANCE-

Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 77 Telephone 1192 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## Select Sensible Silverware

FOR YOUR  
Holiday or Anniversary Gifts

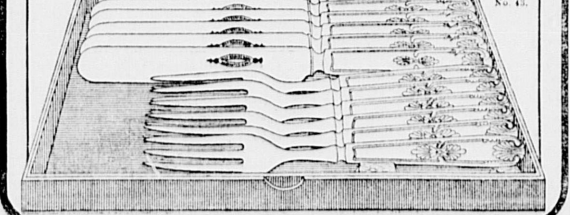
A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark



are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "1847" brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

Your dealer can supply you. Send to the makers for catalogue No. 1, explaining all about "Silver Plate that Bears." It is beautifully illustrated and sent free.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successors to  
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.



## FOR SALE.

The Real Estate of the First National Bank of Woburn, (old Bank), comprising the brick and stone building, Nos. 395-401 Main street.

The area of the lot is 5,918 square feet, about 60 feet front, and about 98 feet in depth.

The building is in excellent condition of repair.

The location is the best in Woburn.

The title is registered.

The property is assessed for taxation at \$40,000. The present gross rentals are \$3,755, and that amount has been actually received this past year.

The property must be sold to effect a liquidation of the Bank's affairs, and the sale offers an unusual opportunity of purchase for investment, or for business use. Apply to

JOHN W. JOHNSON, President.

GRIFFIN PLACE,

General Insurance & Real Estate,

Office: 428 MAIN STREET.

Street Floor.

## Business Cards.

## INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting help or situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. J. DENNIS, 415 Main Street, Woburn, Mass. Also keeps on hand all kinds of fresh GROCERIES, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY, GLASS WARE, DENNISONS, CLOTHES and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

Best Services and Prices Guaranteed SATISFACTORY.

..Are..  
You Particular

About your laundry? Let us try it. We please particular people.

Woburn Laundry  
26 Montvale Ave.  
Telephone 29-4.

## A. GRANT

Announces to his customers and friends that his Tailoring Chambers are No. 1 and 3, up stairs, at 415 Main street, where he carries on a large line of samples of Foreign and Domestic Suits, Fancy Trousering and Overcoating, which are made in the best workmanship and style. Ladies' work and repairing.

Cleaning and Pressing a specialty.

KILL THE COUGH  
AND CURE THE LUNGS

17th Dr. King's  
New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION  
Coughs and Colds  
Price 50c & \$1.00  
Free Trial

Swiftest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

Woburn  
JournalJob  
Printing  
OfficeNo. 434  
Main St.

Work Neatly Executed and Promptly Delivered.

Fine Work a specialty.

Bottom Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed

Boston & Northern Street R.R.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO PATRONS.

On and after Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1906, the line of cars now running between Stoneham and Malden Square will be discontinued and the following changes will be in effect. The line now running between Woburn and Melrose Highlands will be extended and will run from Woburn Centre to Malden Square, being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Woburn Centre for Malden Square at 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 A. M., 12:15, 1:15, then every 30 minutes until 10:15, 10:45, 11:15 P. M.

Returning leave Malden Sq. for Stoneham and Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M., then hourly until 1:15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10:15, 10























## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, FEB. 15, 1907.

## PUT HIMSELF RIGHT.

Some surprise was felt on discovering the name of Senator Herbert S. Riley of this District in the list of members of the Legislature who had signed Governor Gould's petition to the President and Congress for immediate revision of the tariff. A revised list showed that he did not lose his head over the matter, but that the sound sense he is credited with governed his action.

Senator Riley was not satisfied with the closing paragraph of Gov. Gould's petition, so he changed it, before signing, to one that suited him better. Gould's read as follows:

"We respectfully urge upon the President and the Congress immediate action along these lines, and should the limitation of time make this impossible in the present session of Congress, we respectfully petition the President to use the powers placed in his hands for the consideration of this subject without further delay."

Senator Riley's was radically different. It read:

"We respectfully urge upon the President and Congress such immediate action along these lines as may seem to them advisable."

Or, in other words, he would have the President and Congress do as they pleased about it, a position that no sensible person could find fault with, even if Gov. Gould and his coteries don't like it.

## MISTAKEN COURTESY.

It was reported that several members of the Legislature, who do not believe in Tariff Revision, signed Governor Gould's petition to Congress for a commission to overhaul the Dingley tariff, to which the present great prosperity of this country is due, and tinker it, solely out of courtesy to His Excellency and not to ruffle his temper by withholding their signatures from the paper.

It was so, it disclosed a singular mental attitude on the part of those members.

It is said that Speaker Cole of the House, an openly avowed opponent of tariff revision, smothered his convictions and signed the Governor's ill-advised petition, and simply and only because he would not hurt the Governor's feelings. The President of the Senate did the same thing, for the same reason.

It is hinted that there is a heap of politics behind the Governor's unusual meddling with National affairs, and such may be the case. But just how it will work next fall is not clear to the politicians. At any rate, Massachusetts is a Protective Tariff State.

The Maine House of Representatives has passed a bill appropriating \$50,000 to exterminate the gypsy and brownish moths. "Extermination" is a large and expensive word, as Maine will probably find out after several years of experience.—*Boston Globe.*

You bet! Massachusetts has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in attempts to "exterminate" the critter, and yet, like the soul of the late lamented John Brown, the moth "goes marching on." And all this trouble originated in the carelessness of a man in Malden or Medford, 15 years ago, who allowed an imported moth to get away from him one day and avoid subsequent capture. In the words of St. James (chap III: ver. 5): "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

President Roosevelt demonstrated his good sense when he asked the Postmaster General if there was not some way by which newspapers containing detailed accounts of the Thaw murder trial in New York could not be prevented from going through the mails. It is a mystery how publishers can allow such vile stuff to go into their papers.

Horatio Carter and others are moving to have the residence of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., author of the National Hymn "America," repaired and maintained as "The Smith Memorial," the particulars of which move may be ascertained by reading an advertisement (reader) in this paper headed "Wanted." The object is one worthy of the hearty support of every patriotic American.

Very properly, the State Senate, the other day, refused to vote to make January 1 a legal holiday. As Senator James W. Grimes of the Reading District said, when debating the bill, the people of this Commonwealth think they have already about as many legal holidays as they can cleverly handle.

Representative A. R. Lincoln told a JOURNAL reporter yesterday that the House committee business is making good progress, and that two daily sessions of the Legislature would begin about March 1.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Shumway Co.—Kraakauer.  
C. E. Smith—Real Estate.

Leuten services were held at Trinity church last Wednesday evening. North Woburn people have enjoyed some fine sleighrides this week. It was Dr. Harry G. Blake who "set 'em up" last Monday morning. Boy!

Wilford D. Gray is solidly installed in the office of City Tax Collector.

There were Leuten services at St. Charles church morning and evening last Wednesday.

Miss Annie Larkin, teacher in the Morse school, was reported on the sick list a few days ago.

There are still a good many cases of grip in this city, but, on the whole, it seems to be petering out.

On Friday evening, Feb. 22, the Gables are to give an invitation party in Odd Fellows Hall.

Company G held one of their popular and enjoyable dances in Armory Hall last evening.

In and out of town sleighing parties have been as thick as blackberries in August this week.

According to the Board's report the overseers of the Poor expended \$7,133.38 during the year 1906.

Mr. Frederic A. Flint reports a good winter's business at Gage & Co.'s merchant tailoring establishment.

City Clerk Finn's efficient assistant, Miss Lizzie Calahan, went to Pawtucket, R. I., early this week.

Dr. Lane didn't "set 'em up" to any alarming extent, as the late lamented Artemus Ward would say.

Mr. James H. Callahan, gateman at Church avenue, is still under the weather and confined to his home on Jefferson avenue.

Mr. William F. Kenney of the Boston Globe's Editorial staff visited Woburn last Wednesday. He was in fine health and spirits.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the South End Social Club held their annual basket party last Monday evening. It was a success.

In response to a call by Mayor Blood, there is to be a special meeting of the City Council this evening to go over the annual budget.

Caldwell's big sleigh took the Wilmington High School scholars to Lowell last Tuesday evening. It was a cold ride, but a merry one.

Next Friday evening, Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday, the Sunday Corner Class are to give an entertainment in the Methodist church.

It was thought the water meter question was dead in this city, or, at least, in a comatose state; but that does not appear to be the case.

Robert Durward, a traveling salesman for a Boston mercantile establishment, was at home last Sunday from a successful business trip.

On last Friday evening, Feb. 8, the new 2-horse hitch at Hose 6 house at Central Square, was given a trial, being driven to the Centre and back, both horses working fine together.

Mrs. William Stephenson of West Somerville will spend the week of February 18 in Bemis, N. H., with her cousin, Mrs. Charles H. Morey.

Miss Mary E. Godkin, late of the City Collector's office, has taken possession of the Woburn National Bank, and now there will be something done.

Wednesday morning was the coldest yet. How true it is, and, yet, how inexplicable, that "the days grow longer the cold grows stronger."

It is rather a cross-grained sort of a man who refuses to let his youngsters ride on his sled along the streets, but, on the other hand, lashes them with his whip.

The police made liquor raids last Sunday, but failed to find any of the contraband. If they keep at it, success will crown their labors after awhile.

E. Prior may be found at 846 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

City Clerk John H. Finn attended the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Association of City Clerks at the American House, Boston, last Saturday.

One can hardly remember a winter when there was so much continuous good sleighing as there has been this. It has been made the most of and enjoyed.

The pupils of the Goodyear school are earning and collecting funds with which to buy pictures for the schoolhouse. They are meeting with gratifying success.

Mrs. Lizzie Allen is to give possession of her residence to Dr. Caulfield, the purchaser, on May 1. She is looking round for the right kind of a house to purchase.

At a meeting held last Tuesday evening, Woburn R. C. 161, voted to present the new Montvale avenue schoolhouse with a flag. It was a generous and patriotic vote.

Rev. H. C. Parker conducted the religious services at the funeral of Mr. Alfred Tidd at North Woburn last Sunday. They were held at the residence of Mr. N. S. Watson.

Several members of the Woburn W. C. T. U. are expected to attend the Middlesex County W. C. T. U. convention to be held in Union church, Concord Junction, at 10 a. m. Feb. 21.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning it was 40 degrees above zero; at the same hour on Tuesday morning it was from 5 to 20 below according to glasses in this city. That was a change for you!

The Boston East Baptist Association will hold its annual Bible school convention in the First Baptist Church, Wednesday, Feb. 20, all day and evening. The sessions are open to the public.

George W. Lincoln, a Veteran Civil War, cousin of Representative Andrew R. Lincoln, died at his home in Roxbury last Friday night. He was a native of North Woburn where he was born May 9, 1843.

It is expected that a goodly number of Woburn sportsmen will attend the convention of the Middlesex Sportsmen's Association in the Town Hall at Winchester next week. The meeting promises to be a good one.

Please read C. E. Smith's latest real estate bulletin in this paper. He tells us that there is a lively demand for resident property in this city, and the prospect for sales has not been as good for several years past as at the present time.

Considerable curiosity is felt by the people of this city as to what sort of an excuse Mr. Frank C. Nichols will conjure up for increasing the price of ice next summer. The opinion prevails generally that he'll find one somewhere.

The Woman's Club are to hold a regular meeting this afternoon under the direction of the Household Economics Committee of which Mrs. Charlotte K. Parker is Chairman. Mrs. Freda Finch will lecture on "The Fireless Cookstove."

The Valentine number of *Edison Light*, published by the Edison Electric Illuminating Co., 3 Head Place, Boston, is a beauty.

C. E. Smith, the merchant and real estate dealer, has some notices in this paper which are worth reading. He is a business rusher.

Feb. 13 was Ash Wednesday, and day after tomorrow, Feb. 17, will be the first Sunday in Lent. Easter Sunday falls due on March 31.

Our esteemed Church avenue cotemporary didn't approve of Chief McDermott's raid on the card players. Of course not; our esteemed, etc., is a red-hot Democratic organ.

Dr. William W. Hartwell, son of Mr. Fred A. Hartwell of the Woburn reelected City Physician of Malden a few days ago. He has a high professional standing in that section of Middlesex county, and, from all accounts, deserves it.

The Fortnightly Whist Club of N. W. are to hold their next gathering at the residence of Mr. D. W. Bond. It is said that their evening sessions for whist playing this winter are characterized by great interest and enjoyment—more so, if possible, than ever before.

It is reported that Mr. Anthony Doherty, Landlord of the Central House, has bought the George Simonds residence on Arlington Road for occupancy. It is one of the finest and most valuable places in this city, built by Mr. Simonds only a short time before his death.

Mr. Bicknell Young of Boston is to lecture on "Christian Science" in Leeview Hall at 8 o'clock this evening. He is a member of the Christian Science Board of Lectureship of the First church of Christ, Scientist, Boston.

It is expected to shed a good deal of light on the subject tonight.

Many Woburn owners of fast horses have been seen on the Malden speedway of late. They are easily distinguished from the common crowd by the superior elegance of their teams, sobriety of demeanor, and air of confidence in the ability of their horses to beat everything on the track.

Burbank W. R. C. 84, are to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the organization of the Corps on March 8 next. The program will consist of a first-class entertainment, a royal banquet, to top off with a dance to fine music. Preparations for the event are already underway, and a grand time is looked for by the Corps.

Woburn dogs don't seem to be worrying much over the muzzling question; they are losing no sleep over it, so far as can be ascertained. Evidently they think there is enough common sense left among the city authorities to save them from the muzzle nuisance and guarantee a peaceful, quiet life among their fellow quadrupeds and bipeds.

During the Valentine season, from Feb. 13 to 15, both inclusive, the people at the postoffice had hands full of business. The extra patronage was mostly of the juvenile order; but a like throng of adults could not have been more earnest, eager, or peremptory in their demands for instant service, than these temporary young devotees of St. Valentine.

A few days ago, immediately following Rockefeller's gift of \$32,000 for educational purposes, the Standard Oil Co. sent a crew another turn and materially advanced the price of oil, thus squeezing many times the amount of the gift out of the poor people of the land. If the devil don't get Rockefeller in the end, then what's the use of having a devil, anyway?

When, last Tuesday, the city flag was seen waving from masthead, the postoffice windows lined with bunting and pictures, and the church bells were heard sending forth lively peals, the thought occurred that, if there was any day and hour more patriotic looking about our town than Capt. Weyler's, it was the day of the purchase that he was securing a prize—a horse that could easily show his heels to any piece of equine flesh in this city, or far about here.

Mr. Chute hates mortally to swallow other people's dust, and he won't do it, if money can prevent it; so, the other day, he went and bought a sleek black trotter, at big figures, that will enable him to keep out of the dust as easily as any as rolling off a log.

Last Tuesday, Feb. 12, was Lincoln Day—the anniversary of the birth of the great Civil War President, and a martyr to the Union cause. Governor Gould addressed, in a proclamation, that it should be observed in a becoming manner by the people of this State, and so it was. The schools in this city engaged in appropriate exercises bearing on the life and character of Lincoln, and drawing lessons from them that cannot be too deeply engraved on the minds and hearts of American youth.

A commendable interest was manifested in the exercises in all of those schools where they were held, and it is safe to say that they were as profitable as interesting.

Commander Edwin F. Weyer of Post 161, G. A. R., hustled around last Monday for volunteers to attend the Lincoln Day exercises at the city hall, and drawing lessons from them that cannot be too deeply engraved on the minds and hearts of American youth.

A commendable interest was manifested in the exercises in all of those schools where they were held, and it is safe to say that they were as profitable as interesting.

Services of First Church of Christ Scientist were held on Lincoln Day, in Christian Science Hall at 3 o'clock. A lesson sermon was prepared from the Bible and "Science and Health," the Text book of Christian Science, and read by the Readers of the church. An address was then given by Mr. Henry A. Henshaw on the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. A good number were present.

Mrs. Sarah J. Jayne, a former resident of this city, where she still has many good friends, paid a visit to this office last Tuesday which pleased us. She and Capt. C. P. Jayne had the management of the Salliers Sling Harbor at Quincy for some years after they left here. The lady has finally driven her home stakes for good and all at North Weymouth with three sisters and two brothers, where they are all comfortable and happy.

Last Saturday evening the 9th anniversary of the organization of the Young People's Society of the Montvale avenue Swede church was celebrated in a manner pleasing to everybody present. The attendance was large, and the exercises, which consisted of an address by Rev. P. E. Sandberg of Manchester, N. H., violin selections by Eugene A. G. Ekman, songs, recitations, instrumental music, and refreshments, were greatly enjoyed.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith for the transfer of the estate of Solomon Kaplan of Boston, situated on Main street, Woburn, formerly the Bassett factory, opposite Richardson street. The purchasers are The C. F. Budd Company, of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, aprons, &c. The new owners will improve the property and occupy as soon as completed, and give employment to a large number of female help.

On Jan. 1, 1907, Miss Melinda Farmer of 18 Spring Court observed the 67th anniversary of her birth in a quiet, pleasant manner with friends from Boston, Cambridge, Somerville and Roxbury who visited her on that occasion, and for whom she, although lame of hand, cooked an excellent dinner, the piece de resistance being a 17-pound turkey sent to her from her former home in Indiana by a neighbor.

Last Saturday evening the 9th anniversary of the organization of the Young People's Society of the Montvale avenue Swede church was celebrated in a manner pleasing to everybody present. The attendance was large, and the exercises, which consisted of an address by Rev. P. E. Sandberg of Manchester, N. H., violin selections by Eugene A. G. Ekman, songs, recitations, instrumental music, and refreshments, were greatly enjoyed.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith for the transfer of the estate of Solomon Kaplan of Boston, situated on Main street, Woburn, formerly the Bassett factory, opposite Richardson street. The purchasers are The C. F. Budd Company, of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, aprons, &c. The new owners will improve the property and occupy as soon as completed, and give employment to a large number of female help.

On Jan. 1, 1907, Miss Melinda Farmer of 18 Spring Court observed the 67th anniversary of her birth in a quiet, pleasant manner with friends from Boston, Cambridge, Somerville and Roxbury who visited her on that occasion, and for whom she, although lame of hand, cooked an excellent dinner, the piece de resistance being a 17-pound turkey sent to her from her former home in Indiana by a neighbor.

Last Saturday evening the 9th anniversary of the organization of the Young People's Society of the Montvale avenue Swede church was celebrated in a manner pleasing to everybody present. The attendance was large, and the exercises, which consisted of an address by Rev. P. E. Sandberg of Manchester, N. H., violin selections by Eugene A. G. Ekman, songs, recitations, instrumental music, and refreshments, were greatly enjoyed.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith for the transfer of the estate of Solomon Kaplan of Boston, situated on Main street, Woburn, formerly the Bassett factory, opposite Richardson street. The purchasers are The C. F. Budd Company, of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, aprons, &c. The new owners will improve the property and occupy as soon as completed, and give employment to a large number of female help.

On Jan. 1, 1907, Miss Melinda Farmer of 18 Spring Court observed the 67th anniversary of her birth in a quiet, pleasant manner with friends from Boston, Cambridge, Somerville and Roxbury who visited her on that occasion, and for whom she, although lame of hand, cooked an excellent dinner, the piece de resistance being a 17-pound turkey sent to her from her former home in Indiana by a neighbor.

Last Saturday evening the 9th anniversary of the organization of the Young People's Society of the Montvale avenue Swede church was celebrated in a manner pleasing to everybody present. The attendance was large, and the exercises, which consisted of an address by Rev. P. E. Sandberg of Manchester, N. H., violin selections by Eugene A. G. Ekman, songs, recitations, instrumental music, and refreshments, were greatly enjoyed.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith for the transfer of the estate of Solomon Kaplan of Boston, situated on Main street, Woburn, formerly the Bassett factory, opposite Richardson street. The purchasers are The C. F. Budd Company, of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, aprons, &c. The new owners will improve the property and occupy as soon as completed, and give employment to a large number of female help.

On Jan. 1, 1907, Miss Melinda Farmer of 18 Spring Court observed the 67th anniversary of her birth in a quiet, pleasant manner with friends from Boston, Cambridge, Somerville and Roxbury who visited her on that occasion, and for whom she, although lame of hand, cooked an excellent dinner, the piece de resistance being a 17-pound turkey sent to her from her former home in Indiana by a neighbor.

Last Saturday evening the 9th anniversary of the organization of the Young People's Society of the Montvale avenue Swede church was celebrated in a manner pleasing to everybody present. The attendance was large, and the exercises, which consisted of an address by Rev. P. E. Sandberg of Manchester, N. H., violin selections by Eugene A. G. Ekman, songs, recitations, instrumental music, and refreshments, were greatly enjoyed.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith for the transfer of the estate of Solomon Kaplan of Boston, situated on Main street, Woburn, formerly the Bassett factory, opposite Richardson street. The purchasers are The C. F. Budd Company, of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, aprons, &c. The new owners will improve the property and occupy as soon as completed, and give employment to a large number of female help.

Diamond  
FAST COLOR EYELETS

Cannot wear brassy. They always look new. The genuine have a little Diamond Trade Mark slightly raised on the surface of each eyelet and only the genuine have it. Look for it when you purchase shoes.

United Fast Color Eyelet Co., Boston

The Plympton School Orchestra, William Lynch of Court street, Leader, is making fine progress. It has frequent rehearsals, and is composed of excellent musical talent.

Manufacturers of patent leather in this city report a boom in this business. The number of factories, as well as the output of each, is increasing, and it can no longer be doubted that Woburn is the patent leather manufacturing center of New England.

At a military band concert given in Mechanics Hall, Boston, last Sunday, in which 350 musicians took part, Herbert L. Clarke, son of the old and eminent Woburn organist, William H. Clarke, now Master of Clarigado, a musical retreat and his home, just over the Woburn Reading line, was the star performer. He is a member of Sousa's celebrated Band, and is recognized as the greatest cornetist in America, if not in the world.

Kenneth Johnson, son of Edward F. Johnson, justice of the Woburn court, has perfected a wireless telegraph outfit that proves practical and attracts much attention in the store where it is installed. Young Johnson, who is a student at Harvard is an expert operator of motor boats and automobiles, and his launch at Rockport is fitted with a number of ingenious electrical devices, including a lighting plant for the engine compartment.—*Boston Herald.*

There must have been a misunderstanding between the groundhog, the weather Bureau, and the reporters, on Feb. 2, for things in the weather line have not been, since that date, just what the people had a right to expect from the announcements then made.

The school of the city should be given lessons by the teachers in patriotism, and about George Washington, the "Father of our Country," not necessarily including the cherry-tree and "My Little Hatchet" incident in his life, not omitting, however, to inform them that the elm tree under the wide spreading branches of which Washington received his commission as Commander-in-Chief of the patriotic Army of the Colonies and took command of the same, still stands, and is an object of great veneration in Cambridge, and that every true American is very proud of it. And so forth.

If the JOURNAL has been correctly informed, Colonel Loammi Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R., are to make a gala day of Feb. 26, the date on which their charter is to be received, and called by the Order "Charter Day."

Mr. J. Josephine Hayward, Regent, is planning to celebrate the important occasion with a good deal of pomp and considerable splendor, the event being worthy of the best of the city. To this end, it is expected that famous orators will be present at the meeting and fire the hearts of the Daughters with patriotic eloquence, the same to be supplemented by flowers, music and a banquet. The ladies are entering into the scheme with high expectations, and an ardent commendable in a cause so worthy and dear to every loyal female. For your information, the notable event will appear in the columns of the JOURNAL, with comments.

Mr. J. Fred Leslie of this city, who is employed in the mechanical department of the Charlestown Navy Yard, has made a matching from a piece of the original keel of the famous U. S. Frigate *Constitution*, and presented to Captain E. F. Weyer as a souvenir of the ancient battleship now lying, restored, at Charlestown. It is in the form of a water cork, mounted on a frame, such as all ships and vessels used to carry, with, in this case, a lid for the reception of matches, or any other small articles. The workman-ship is as neat and handsome as anything anybody would wish to see. Capt. Weyer has especial reason for cherishing a souvenir of the *Constitution*, for his grandfather Weyer, of the Navy, died on board of her in Massachusetts Bay, on her maiden voyage, a few hours out from Charlestown, where she was built and launched, and the burial spot never having been ascertained.

Rising From the Grave.  
A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fentwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes, and I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications, which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed by McLaughlin & Dennison Druggists. Price only 25c.

City Council.  
A regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held last Monday evening with President Fred J. Brown in the chair.

Not a remarkable sight of business was transacted.

William H. Little, Theodore P. Rogers, and George W. Merrill were drawn for the U. S. Court grand jurors.

The movement for muzzling dogs was tabbed.

The annual reports were ordered printed.

From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Wanted.  
From everybody, everywhere, a 25 cent contribution in stamps, in aid of the fund to buy, repair, and forever maintain the home of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., (author of our grand, inspiring, national hymn, "America") as a Memorial of him as an object lesson in Patriotism and Love of Country. Don't wait; do it now. "Let us forget, lest we forget." Send contributions to D. C. Heath, Secretary, Smith Memorial Committee, 120 Boylston street, Boston, Massachusetts.











# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 484 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 3 Cents.

VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1907.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,  
as second-class matter.

NO. 18.

## Business Cards.

### Cummings, Chute & Co.

—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn

### George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

## HAVE YOUR OLD CARPETS RUGS

Made into handsome and durable  
RUGS  
For full particulars address  
C. A. NICHOLS,  
Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Clean-  
ing Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug  
Cleaning, 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.  
Carpets Cleaned and Restored.  
Telephone 1515

## CHARLES H. TAYLOR, Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
Copied and Mounted.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.  
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

## B. A. & C. E. TRIPP, Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
promptly and handsomely  
conducted on order.  
Office and Warerooms,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN  
Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 144.  
Residence and North Telephone 224.

## CARTER, EAMES & CARTER, —DEALERS IN—

## Coal, Coke and Wood

335 Main Street.

Elevator on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection.

## DOMINION LINE Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing  
from Boston to Europe.  
Tickets in and from all parts  
of Europe for sale by  
JOHN LYNCH,  
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS.  
Saloon Berths can be secured in advance.

## C. E. COOPER & CO., WOBURN

Real Estate Exchange,  
Special attention given to the care  
of Estates and a Collection of Rents.  
Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.  
Room 5, Mechanics Building.  
C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

## NORRIS & NORRIS, Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.  
415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

## Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1907.  
Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
1:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave Sullivan Square terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
North Woburn at 6:17 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
On Sundays cars leave at 7:32 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes to 10:32 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
The through car from Lowell which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Sullivan Square will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Win-  
chester, and Reading, where direct con-  
nection can be made for through cars to  
Sullivan Square, station square, Boston  
Lyons, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Lowell for Lowell and  
Lowell can connect with car that  
connects with Lowell car at Winchester.  
Cars leave North Woburn car house and  
returning leave Sullivan Square, Win-  
chester, and Reading, where direct con-  
nection can be made for through cars to  
Sullivan Square, station square, Boston  
Lyons, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Lowell for Lowell and  
Lowell can connect with car that  
connects with Lowell car at Winchester.  
Cars leave North Woburn car house and  
returning leave Sullivan Square, Win-  
chester, and Reading, where direct con-  
nection can be made for through cars to  
Sullivan Square, station square, Boston  
Lyons, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Lowell for Lowell and  
Lowell can connect with car that  
connects with Lowell car at Winchester.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

### TRAIN SERVICE

In effect October 8, 1906  
Trains leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON—10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35,  
3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55,  
5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15,  
6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35,  
7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55,  
9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15,  
10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25,  
11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35,  
12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55,  
2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15,  
3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:15, 4:25, 4:35,  
4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25, 5:35, 5:45, 5:55,  
6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15,  
7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35,  
8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55,  
10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 11:05,  
11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15,  
12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 1:05, 1:15, 1:25,  
1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15, 2:25, 2:35, 2:45,  
2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25, 3:35, 3:45, 3:55, 4:05,  
4:15, 4:25, 4:35, 4:45, 4:55, 5:05, 5:15, 5:25,  
5:35, 5:45, 5:55, 6:05, 6:15, 6:25, 6:35, 6:45,  
6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05,  
8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25,  
9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35,  
10:45, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45,  
11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55,  
1:05, 1:15, 1:25, 1:35, 1:45, 1:55, 2:05, 2:15,  
2:25, 2:35, 2:45, 2:55, 3:05, 3:15, 3:25







## Musical.

**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin

INSTRUCTION

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

**MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS**  
**MR. F. PERCY LEWIS**  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.

Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.

Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry, Saturdays, 10:12 A. M., 2:4 P. M.

Address Winchester, Mass.

## VIOLIN INSTRUCTION

GIVEN BY

**WALTER LINCOLN RICE.**

Violins loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.

Information regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.

38 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

## HELEN ISABEL DELAND

Pianoforte Instruction

Visitors received on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 4 to 6 P. M.

Studio, 556 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

## Seasonable Goods

—AT—

Reasonable Prices.

11, O. Buckwheat	10 & 15c Package
Pancake Flour	10c
Toy Oats	10c
Apizaco	10c
Pillsbury's Vitas	10c
Shredded Wheat	10c
Truitt	10c
Refined Rice	10c
Matto Rice	10c
Cream of Wheat 2 for 25c	10c
Grain Nuts 2 for 25c	10c
Mail Breakfast Food	10c
Pettigrew Breakfast Food	10c
Wheatena	10c
Ralston Breakfast Food	10c
Force	10c
Egg O'See	10c
Maple Flakes	10c
Toasted Corn Flakes	10c
Swiss Wheat, dish in every	10c
Package	10c
Union Oats, dish in every	10c
Package	25c

## Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House

351 Main Street.

FITZ &amp; STANLEY.

TELEPHONE 100-6.

## Wild Cherry and Tar

Cough

Breaker

IS CURING

Coughs and Colds

EVERY DAY

35c. at

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,

361 Main St.

WOBBURN.

## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to

Glenwood Street, Woburn High-

lands. I trust I may continue to

be favored with your patronage.

My team will call for orders.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN.

Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try

the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.

per pound.

## Standard

Disinfectant.

Sulpho-Naphthol

Best home purifier of foul places. De-

stroy decomposition, maintains condition

essential to health. Beware of inferior

imitations.

Look for above Trade-Mark on all

packages and labels.

Only the genuine bears it.

## FOR SALE.

The Residence of the late

James I. Hanson.

situated on Eastern Ave. House

contains twelve rooms, bath and

bureau. For particulars and

terms, address

Mrs. HELEN C. HANSON,

Uxbridge, Mass.

## Nernst Lamps

Is your store close and un-

comfortably warm? That's

because you light with gas.

Summer is coming and it will

be still hotter and more un-

pleasant.

Electricity is best—no heat

—no smell.

Nernst Lamps are cheap-

er because all the light is

useful.

Full information and terms

of installation will be stated

right away upon request.

Ask Contract Agent Edison

Co., or

## THE NERNST LAMP CO.,

A. T. HOLBROOK,

District Sales Manager,

152 Pearl Street, Boston

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other

persons interested in the estate of John Drayton

of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, said instruments purporting to

be the last will and testament of said

John Drayton, deceased, have been presented to

said Court, and the same have been read and

the Court has found that the same are the

last will and testament of said John Drayton,

deceased, and that the same are valid and

effective, and that the same should be

proved and recorded, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that the

same should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate, and

that the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

and that the same should be admitted to

probate, and that the same should be

admitted to probate, and that the same

should be admitted to probate, and that

the same should be admitted to probate,

## To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish

and cross will get immediate relief from

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Chil-

dren. They cleanse the stomach, act on

the liver, making a sickly child strong

and healthy. A certain cure for worms.

Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free.

Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

## WINCHESTER.

Not much is going on in the way

of fun and frolic in these days of Lent.

Brown &amp; Gifford have a fine large

stock of ice on hand from this year's

yield. They deal fairly by the public.

The Middlesex Sportsmen's Associa-

tion is to have a race meeting in the

Town House is to close tomorrow.

am told it has been largely attended,

and a great success.

As I stated in these columns last

week, Dr. Church absolutely refused a

renomination for election as a member

of the Board of Health. He was a

good man for the place.

One more chance to register for

voting, namely: from 12 o'clock m. to

10 o'clock p. m., Saturday, Feb. 23,

in Town Hall. You must be prompt

about it, or you will lose your vote on

Town Meeting day.

The venerable and highly respected

E. A. Brackett continues to pour hot

shot into the mad dog question, and

shows pretty conclusively that there is

no such thing as hydrophobia, or there

is not enough to scare people.

Arthur E. Whitney got terribly riled

over a communication in the Star

signed "X." His reply was a sharp

one, and unless "X's" article is thicker

than an elephant's, it must cut him to

the quick. Winchester is unfortunate

in its great number of over sensitive

people.

At a general caucus of the citizens

of this town held on Valentine night,

Feb. 14, to nominate candidates for

town officers to be voted for at the

coming March Meeting, great en-

thusiasm prevailed. There had been

much discussion of candidates, and

many names mentioned for the different

public positions, several of whom, how-

ever, seeing no chance of success,

dropped out of the race, and thus

saved their bacon. The following were

nominated: Selectmen, Frank E.

Barney, William E. Barney, Charles

F. McCarthy, William D. Richards

and Frank W. Winn; Assessors, Geo

W. Payne; Collector of Taxes, Clyde

W. Bell; Auditor, William H. Her-

rick; Treasurer, Thomas S. Spurr;

Overseer of the Poor, Charles F. Mc-

Carthy; Water and Sewer Board, S.

N. Skilling for three years and San-

ford D. Leland for one year; Tree

warden, Irving T. Guild; Cemetery

Commissioner, Charles A. Adams;

Park Commissioner, Frank F. Carpenter;

Board of Health, Clarence J.

Allen; School Committee, Charles F.

A. Currier for three years and Ralph

E. Joslin for one year; Trustee of the

Town Library, Theo C. Hurd; Con-

sistables James P. Hargrove, Edward F.

Maguire and William R. McIntosh.

A Valuable Lesson.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable

lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Man-

nola, Ind. "I then began taking Dr.

King's New Life Pills, and the longer I

take them the better I find them.

They please everybody. Guaranteed at

McLaughlin &amp; Dennison's drug store,

25c.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the

pastor, Subject, "Longfellow, the Poetical Man."

The week of March 4 at the Castle

Square will be devoted to a revival of

Hall Gaine's famous play "The Kernal

City."

## PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM.

The popularity of Manager Percy

Williams' direction of the Orpheum com-

panies to make it as prominent among

the vaudeville houses of Boston as his

## STORIES OF THE CAT.

Legends and Facts About the Still but

Half Tamed Animal.

"There are few tales of cat nobility

and many of dog yet one thinks no

worse of the cat for this," says an ob-

server. "His very independence com-

pels respect. He walks by his side

alone, waiting his will, though the

wild woods," as an inspired modern

writer has set forth. All the genera-

tions have not served to tame him,

and the most domestic of the race will

revert sooner to a wild life at the call

of the blood than any other kind of

man. It is thus scarcely surprising to

find that the most famous cat lovers

have been drawn from the ranks of

politicians and poets, those whom rea-

sons of state or a sensitive tempera-

ment have rendered averse from trust-

ing their fellow creatures and who con-

sequently bestow all their affections

upon the 'fleshy sphinx.' We are in-

clined to believe that the most famous

of all cats, who brought fame and

fortune to his master, Dick Whitting-

ton, was no four legged animal at all,

but merely the French word 'chat' and

to buy and sell at profit—and that the

great merchant made a pet only of his

merchandise from the very beginning.

Thus in later years the idols of our

young people about our heads.

But other legends—my, facts—are

left us. Cardinal Wolsey, for instance,

when acting in his official capacity as

lord chancellor is said to have had his

favorite cat always seated beside him,

and another prince of the church, Rich-

elieu, found his only relaxation in

keeping a number of kittens in his pri-

vate chamber, and watching their gamb-

ols during his spare moments. We

cannot really reckon Richelieu as a

true lover of the race, however, for di-

rectly the kittens grew to three months

he had them sent away and replaced

by others. Lord Chancellors left in his

will life pensions to his favorite cats

and their kittens. Victor Hugo's great

cat Chanoine always sat on a large red

ottoman in the center of his salon and

received his guests in state, showing

marked displeasure if any one failed

to express praise for him.

"Tues" wrote a sonnet to his favorite

cat, and Petrarch had one he loved as

dearly, we are told, as Laura. No

doubt she was the confidant of many

of his trials and consoled him for much

of the fair lady's disdain, and when

pussy died the poet had her embalmed

in the Egyptian fashion and carried her

mummy about with him everywhere.

Baudelaire, the French poet, a very

silly man, was always ill at ease in any

new house he entered until the family

cat was brought up and introduced to

him, after which, with the cat on his

knee, he was perfectly happy in his

silent poet fashion.

"Traditions respecting cats are, of

course, legion. From time immemorial

they have been regarded as somewhat





















GEO. H. GRAY, Div Supt.  
Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 15, 1906.







## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1907.

## CONGRESS.

The last session of Congress came to a final windup last Monday, with no signs of an extra one in sight. For a short session, it made a great record. It did business, and enacted many laws of supreme importance. The Senate was more tractable than for some time past, and placed less traps under the legislative wheels than usual. Thus it was that things were done.

A considerable number of both branches finished their terms last Monday, and their seats will be filled by new ones; but both are strongly Republican, and so the country is safe.

A **LEGISLATIVE HEARING** on the petition for increase of the dog tax at the State House last Tuesday. Dr. Peters, who originated the bill and engineered it, and who proposed not long ago, to have every dog in the State muzzled or killed, was jeered and tongue-lashed by the opponents of his measure until he was glad to escape from the room. The Chairman ruled, "no case of action," and that ended the foolish matter. Dr. Peters is evidently a crank on the subject of mad dogs.

It is reported that the movement for biennial elections in this State has got its deathblow from the House Committee, for this year, at least. Apparently but slight interest was taken in the Committee hearing, and but few friends of the measure appeared at it. It is an uphill undertaking. So long as the Massachusetts Legislature is governed, in this matter, by Boston hotelmen and people of that ilk annual elections and sessions are quite likely to continue.

Senator Frye of Maine will have to worry along awhile longer without his ship subsidy bill. The Senate talked it to death after it had passed the House by a good majority. The Maine Senator is deeply interested in the question, as are, also, his constituents; but he failed to get it through before the 59th Congress expired a week last Monday. It is not dead, however, but will probably receive early attention by the next Congress when it assembles in December.

Boston is to have the greatest Old Home Week that ever was. Business men of great wealth and standing, the leading editors, clergymen and patriots, have taken hold of the matter and are already laying plans for a big celebration, to extend from July 28 to August 3, inclusive. It goes without saying that General Charles Taylor, of the *Globe* is heading the enterprise.

The Franklin Savings Bank of Boston was incorporated 45 years ago, and is one of the largest and most substantial money institutions of its class in the State. Its deposits exceed \$13,000,000. James E. Whitney is President, and the name of Hon. Joshua B. Holden appears among the published list of Trustees.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

A. G. Cooke, Notice.  
D. C. Caldwell, Real Estate.  
D. C. Caldwell, Real Estate.  
D. C. Caldwell, Real Estate.

The North Woburn patent leather factories are busy at this time.

Palm Sunday March 24; Good Friday March 29; Easter Sunday March 31.

No report has been received at this office of the first bluebird or crocus of this spring's crop.

The alarm from box 28 at 7:55 this morning was for a slight fire at Clark's patent leather factory at North Woburn.

The High School dancing party in Mechanics Hall last Friday evening was a fine treat to those who participated in it.

By invitation the Sons of Veterans and Auxiliary will be guests of W. R. C. 84 at the supper to be given by them this evening.

Woburn Relief Corps No. 161, will observe their 20th anniversary Tuesday evening March 12, with supper and entertainment.

Company G, 5th Regiment, was officially inspected last Wednesday evening by First Lieut. W. W. Common of the 23d U. S. Infantry. The Company paraded in full dress uniform.

In response to a telegram from St. Louis Undertakers Tripp went to Boston last Thursday and brought the remains of the late Samuel H. Leathe to this city for burial.

Rev. Frank P. Johnson's illustrated lecture on Japan at the Trinity parish house the other evening, was a good one, and greatly enjoyed by a large gathering of people.

Three leading Clubs of the city, the Gabalette, Theophilus and Alpha Alpha Chi, are to join in giving an invitation ball in Lyceum Hall on Friday evening, March 22.

Mr. James H. Callahan, the old Church Avenue B. & M. gambler, is still confined to his home on Jefferson Court by illness, but hopes soon to be at his post of duty again.

By unanimous vote Hon. Chester W. Clark, ex-Senator, was chosen Moderator of the Wilmington Town Meeting last Monday, and presided with his usual ability and impartiality.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Peabody Farnham, who have been stopping with their brother, Herbert LeBaron of Pleasant street, have returned to their home at 32 Washington Square, Salem, Mass.

At 7 o'clock last Sunday morning about 100 members of Woburn Council, K. of C., attended mass at St. Charles church and received Holy Communion from the Rector, Rev. James J. Keegan.

The Celtic Association celebrated the anniversary of the birthday of Robert Emmett, the great Irish patriot, last Tuesday evening, March 5, in K. of C. Hall. Several eminent speakers made addresses.

The whist parties of the S. of V. in Mechanics Hall have proved a great success.

The Irish societies of this city paid due honors to the memory of Robert Emmett this week.

Bear in mind that the date of "A Box of Cigarettes," at the Unitarian vestry, is March 14, and not 31, as stated last week.

Mrs. Charles Anderson of Constantinople, Turkey, visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kimball at North Woburn on Wednesday last.

The alarm from box 52 at 5:15 last Saturday afternoon was for a slight fire on the roof of Robinson's patent leather shop on Eastern avenue.

Miss Fanny Allison has been teaching in Georgetown 7 years. She is a graduate of the Woburn High School and Tufts College, and a model teacher.

Mr. J. Foster Deland, General Manager of the Hammond & Son Co. establishment, is a victim of the prevailing distemper, and has been housed several days.

Dr. Norton's Lenten services will be continued at the Orthodox church next Sunday at 4:30 p. m. The church choir, with Miss Treacint as soloist, furnish the music.

Mr. Hubbard Copeland says it is a little late to sell winter goods, and a trifle early for spring sales; but the prospect for a good strong spring business is fine.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Mayor Blodgett and Commissioner Kelley are a committee to see about buying a police ambulance, for which an estimated contemporary down street says the city is suffering.

The approaching Burlington Town Meeting promises to be a lively one. There are several important items on the docket to be settled by vote. The present Selectmen are likely to be stirred up.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor has about recovered from the attack of lameness which held him bedfast last week. He endured the pain caused by the attack with wonderful patience, self-restraint, and sweet submission to, etc.

Rev. James L. Fowle was present at the Wednesday evening meeting at First church, leaving later for North Adams and New York, where on Saturday he takes the steamer New York for Cascares, Turkey.

Friends in this city of John B. Moran, County Attorney for Suffolk, have heard, with profound regret, that that distinguished gentleman, after a total abstinence of two weeks, has returned to his pipe and tobacco.

Mary F. Griffin of Cambridge street, this city, has sued the town of Winchester for \$25,000 for personal injuries received while town employees were blasting rocks last October. Her father sues to recover \$10,000.

W. R. C. 84 are to celebrate the 20th anniversary of their organization this evening at G. A. R. Hall. Patriotic societies are to be guests of the Corps, and arrangements have been made for an exceedingly pleasant affair.

Under the new law Shaw, the rural delivery carrier to Burlington, benefits by a raise of salary from \$600 to \$609, a pretty handsome advance.

One which Mr. Shaw will fully appreciate and thank his Uncle Samuel for.

Mayor Blodgett sees no reason why men addicted to immoderate use of intoxicating liquors, and therefore incapable of properly discharging their duties, should be kept on the city payroll. Whereby he voices public opinion.

The great annual minstrel show of the St. Charles C. T. A. S. is to be given on Monday evening, March 18, at St. Patrick's, the usual date for it, falls on Sunday. Tickets are now on sale, and, it is said, the rush for them is immense.

Miss Heloise E. Hersey of Boston is to deliver a lecture at the Trinity parish house, this city, Monday evening, March 18, on "The Modern Novel, and its relation to the Modern Woman," under the auspices of the King's Daughters.

Rev. Frederick W. Beekman, Rector of Trinity church, and Samuel W. Mendum, Esq. of Arlington Road, were classmates at the Harvard Law School. They met, for the first time since Mr. Beekman's residence here, a few evenings ago.

The E. Prior Real Estate agency has had the estate of the heirs of the late Jacob Webster to Frederick A. Bonin. This estate is situated corner of Warren Avenue and Court street and consists of dwellinghouse, barn and about 15,000 sq. ft. of land.

At 7 p. m. next Sunday Rev. Max Keller, D. D., of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, is to preach at Trinity church; and on Friday evening, March 15, there is to be preaching by Rev. Appleton Grannis of Trinity church, Boston.

Members of W. R. C. 161 are very busy just now getting a good ready for the celebration of the 20th birthday anniversary of the Corps on March 12. According to all accounts, it is to be an event worthy of a whole page in the history of the organization.

Gunnar Ekman proved himself a master of the violin at the excellent Apotommas concert last week. He has been studying the instrument ever since he was big enough to draw the bow, and finger the notes, and nobody can get sweeter music out of it than he.

Pluck, work and a good cause are to be credited with the fair prospect which the M. E. church have of liquidating the debt on their property within a month, and the consequent receipt of a handsome donation which will enable them to purchase or build a parsonage.

The salaries of mailcarriers are to be materially raised, Congress having passed an Act to that effect. Clerks of \$850 they will receive \$1000 per annum, and deserve the raise. Clerks too are beneficially remembered in the bill. There are 9 carriers in the Woburn postoffice.

Whitaker has a large and fine display of photographs, postcards, and other art productions.

Yes, William Cullen Bryant hit the nail on the head when he wrote: "The stormy March has come at last, with wind and clouds and changing skies."

As a member of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and its former Secretary, Elwyn G. Preston takes a lively interest in the proposed Boston Old Home Week.

A committee, consisting of Mayor Blodgett, City Solicitor Converse, President of the Council Edward J. Brown, and Daniel D. Corey, represented this city at a hearing given by the Highway Commissioners at the State House last Monday, on the matter of change in telephone districts.

The will of the late Edward A. Dow, which was contested, was allowed in the Probate Court last Tuesday. John W. Johnson, Esq., was Attorney for the widow in support of the will. The estate was inventoried at about \$200,000, the whole of it being bequeathed to the testator's wife.

Through the C. E. Smith Real Estate Agency final papers have been passed for the transfer of the factory on Main street opposite Richardson street. New owners are the C. F. Bull Co. of Concord Junction, manufacturers of muslin underwear, waists, &c. They will commence improvements at once.

It looks a little as though the good women of the Unitarian church had organized an old fashioned "Sewing Circle." Now, if the men would get up an old fashioned wood "Chopping Bee" for the parson, everything would be lovely for that denomination in Woburn.

Miss Fielding, the District Nurse, made 85 professional visits during February, or an average of 3 for every day of the month. Her duties keep her as busy as a bee all the time. Community think she is the right person for the right place, and the Association fully appreciate her valuable services.

The Civics Committee, of which Mrs. Maria R. Bickford is President, had charge of the meeting of the Woman's Club last Friday, at which an interesting and instructive lecture was delivered by Miss Emily C. Fisher on the "Privilege of Emily." At the close of the literary exercises tea was served.

As a matter of fact March did not "come in like a lamb," nor will a strict adherence to truth permit of it being said that "it came in like a lion"; it was, as near as could be calculated, about half-and-half. It is now in order to watch carefully the exit of this notoriously blustering and disagreeable month.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a public meeting on Monday, March 11, at 2:30 p. m., in the Congregational church parlor. Mrs. Brigham of Medford will address the meeting. There will be special music and a social half-hour. A cordial invitation is extended to all ladies.—Sinc.

Although more than a quarter of March is gone, the month, so far, has furnished no real enjoyable springlike weather; indeed, like its predecessor, it has been cold and well adapted to the promotion of grip, considerable of which disease still abounds in this city. Yet, after all, we may have an early spring and seasonable planting time.

Some C. Hilton, a former resident of this city, employed, for nearly three years, as engineer by the Eastern Felt Co. of Winchester, has accepted a position as Chief Engineer at the Lawrenceville Mills, Lawrenceville, R. I. Mr. Hilton will enter upon his new duties next Monday. A host of friends wish him success in his new position.

There is no danger that anyone will forget "A Box of Cigarettes" at the Unitarian vestry next Thursday evening, March 14, or fail to attend it, for it is going to be a good thing to take in. The play is a jolly one, we are told, and the artists engaged to present it are first-class. The tickets are only 25 cents, and worth double the price.

The St. Charles C. T. A. S. are getting a good ready for their minstrel show to come off on March 18. It is given out that some of the best burnt cork talent in the State has been engaged for the annual entertainment. Brand new songs, jokes, witticisms, local gags, and the very best of orchestral music, are promised by the managers of the show.

John M. Wallace, printer, was installed M. E. W. P. of the Woburn Chapter of Royal Arch Masons the other evening. If there are any plumes temptingly dangling from the branches and seem to be suffering to be picked, printers are pretty apt to gaffe onto their share of them. And we don't know of anybody about here who can do better work in the quillies than printer Wallace is sure to turn out.

Mr. Charles A. Jones, President of the Woburn Free County Savings Bank, has recovered from an attack of grip which confined him at home several days, and is able to attend to business again. He is still Acting President of the Paritan Trust Company in Boston where he has been since the death of the President early last January. He is one of the Trustees of the Company, and a member of the Executive Committee.

William E. Beggs, son of our respected citizen, Mr. William Beggs, who, with his partner, Mr. Cobb, is the largest manufacturer of leather in Massachusetts, received the highest vote (599) for Selectman at the Winchester Town Meeting last Monday, cast for any one of the 5 successful candidates for membership on the Board. Woburn can furnish the best of material for official positions for other towns on demand. Young Mr. Beggs is one of Woburn's best.

To begin with, the proprietors of the factory on Main street, opposite Richardson street, will employ 50 girls, and later on increase the number to 100, or more. This will be a good thing for the young factory women of the city, especially those who are now employed in neighboring towns and live at home, for it will save them morning and evening travel and goodly sums in carfare. The manufacturers have bought the building, the former Bassett factory, and are to improve it.

After about April 1 Mr. P. Carlson is going to have for his large and increasing shoe trade one of the best stores on Main street, namely, No. 393, recently occupied by James McKeown, of which he has taken a 10 years lease. It is to be remodeled, thoroughly overhauled, and greatly improved. For business the location can't be surpassed. Mr. Carlson is a popular dealer, and enjoys the patronage of a large and wealthy class of people.

The Methodist church have reduced their debt to \$1,200, for which they certainly deserve credit. There is but little doubt that this amount will be raised in season to secure the liberal donation for a parsonage which is conditioned on the liquidation of the debt by a certain date. The women of the church, Sunday School, and auxiliary societies, have worked hard this winter to raise the money needed, and the reduction they have made of the debt is highly encouraging.

The policemen of Chelsea are hot on the trail of the whist playing women of that sleepy city, determined to put a stop to it, or perish in the attempt. It has been a regular gambling mania over there, some of the women get to be more than half crazy over the game, and sometimes bet with extreme recklessness. The police say it has got to dry up. The Chelsea men take theirs out in poker, and play for the coin of the realm, instead of gloves, hats, groceries, theatre tickets, etc., such as the women put up, and call "prizes."

Benjamin Champney of Pleasant street, 89 years old, one of the most eminent painters of this day and generation, finished a beautiful picture of a bunch of juncos a few days ago, and the work was as fine as any he has ever done in the flower line. Mr. Champney is the oldest working artist in the United States. There is one he is senior in years, 90, but he has painted no pictures for some time, nor attempts to wield the brush any longer. To use a hackneyed phrase, Mr. Champney is a remarkably well preserved gentleman.

To enjoy a real good concert it is not necessary for you to leave home, people to go to a hall and pay 35 cents for a reserved seat. A person has only to visit the elegantly furnished parlors of Caldwell's business establishment, seat himself in one of those comfortable easy chairs, and tell John Edward, the manager, that some of his best photographic melody would be agreed upon to be treated as a fine concert as they get up in Boston and out of it, and all free gratis, for nothing. It is a genuine delight to go through this operation, and if there are any unbelievers, we advise them to try it.

An Ex-estate liquor licensee was before the License Commissioners the other evening to show cause, if any he had, why his permit to sell intoxicating liquors should not be revoked for violation of the conditions of his bond. The old license methods formerly in vogue concerning the sale of liquors is rapidly giving way to one which is reform under Mayor Blodgett's wise and energetic rule, and it is a good thing for the community that it is. In this respect, as well as in all others, the Mayor is bound to have the laws and ordinances rigidly enforced, and to this determination the public say Amen.

According to the accounts, illustrated with portraits, given of this in the Boston papers last Wednesday morning, the celebration of the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Bennett at their home in Reading last Tuesday must have been quite a noted society event. Both afternoon and evening were devoted to visits of friends, congratulations, passing of wedding presents, consumption of choice food, and general merrymaking. Woburn people were interested in it because Mr. Bennett had had business headquarters here many years, and is regarded as pretty nearly a citizen of the town.

Mr. Alfred H. Holland was born in Connecticut, and graduated from the High School there in 1872. Every year since his graduation the Class has held a reunion, and Mr. Holland has seldom failed to make one of the party. Last Friday evening, March 1, the surviving members came together again in Boston, and enjoyed the reunion more fully, if possible, than in former years. A goodly number of men who, as boys, entered the school with Mr. Holland nearly 40 years ago were present and happy to meet each other and shake fraternal hands. The usual order of exercises was carried out, the effects of which Mr. Holland had not got fully over at the close of Saturday afternoon. The Class members give "Ladies Nights," but the meeting of last Friday was composed entirely of persons of male persuasion. They had a good time.

On Wednesday, March 20, 1907, Mr. George Buchanan of Bennett street, Woburn, celebrated the 83rd anniversary of his birthday, and as with one, judging from his erect form, elastic step, and alert manner, would, for a moment, believe had been reached by him. His hold on life, activity, and cheerful spirit, demonstrate his Scotch birth and rearing, and are likely to carry him safely up to the century mark of his existence. We have not heard of any one, not the "Sons of 24" are to make any special demonstrations, or hold public exercises, in honor of the arrival of Mr. Buchanan's birthday anniversary on March 20. He is a distinguished member of that honorable Order, but unfortunately for this community, there are but a few of them left, and they are not overly spry and strong, or inclined to celebrations; so, possibly, the important event may not evoke public ceremonies.

On Feb. 28, 1907, Mr. William R. Cutter rounded out a quarter of a century of service as Librarian of the Woburn Public Library, and wears the appearance of being abundantly able to put in another 25 years of the same excellent work that has uniformly characterized his career in the building up to date. George W. Champney, Esq., was Mr. Cutter's predecessor, a gentleman splendidly fitted for the responsible position, who died suddenly at his post 24 years ago. Mr. Cutter is a reliable writer of local history, antiquarian, and genealogist, being especially an authority in the latter branch of work. To illustrate: A few years ago

## CHEAPER ELECTRICITY.

The GEM Lamp is a new lamp which gives more light for the same current.

It comes with a reflector which distributes 30 C. P. below the lamp, or with another reflector which concentrates about 60 C. P. downwards. Yet the lamp consumes only as much current as an ordinary 16 candle power lamp. You see why it uses promotes economy.

Wishing to give its customers all the aid possible in the economical use of the electric lamp—the cleanest, safest and best illuminant known—this Company will furnish this lamp with either kind of Prismatic Reflector Shade for 55 cents in exchange for old 16 Candle Power.

## A PLEASED CUSTOMER MAKES TEN

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, 3 Head Place, Boston.

Telephone "Oxford 1150."

A Woburn party, born and bred in New Hampshire, appealed to him for information to enable him to secure the roots, trunk and branches of his Family Tree. "Why," replied the genealogist, "I have a full history of your family right here in the Library," and, so, indeed, he had. Mr. Cutter's services in this line are often sought by people in and outside this city. It looks now as though our intelligent and accommodating Librarian had a life lease of his present office.

## How to Remain Young.

To continue young in health and strength, do as Mrs. N. F. Rowan, McDevitt, Ga. did. She says: "I have chronic liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such an unhealthy condition of the blood, that my skin turned as dry as flannel. I am now practically 20 years younger. I can now do my work with ease and assist in my husband's business. I can now do my work with ease and assist in my husband's business. I can now do my work with ease and assist in my husband's business. Price 20c."

Samuel W. Leathe, born in Woburn on June 11, 1825, was one of a large collection of the family, who were early settlers of the old town. Several of his relatives are residing here. A wealthy maiden sister, Emily Marcella, died at the old homestead on Main street, a few years ago, leaving a valuable gift to the town of Woburn. Samuel left his native town when a young man and followed a seafaring life for a few years, but finally settled and went into business at St. Louis, Missouri. He has ever since been in business there. He has visited Woburn but seldom in later times, but kept in touch with his birthplace, and was always interested in it. He was a subscriber to the Journal for many years.

On one of his returns to Woburn, more than a decade ago, Mr. Leathe was Editor of this paper, and in an interesting history of his early experiences in Missouri, which included, and to Frederick W. Leathe, when he was set out on his expedition across the Rocky Mountains. When the snow was broken, Mr. Leathe was found to be of a genial temperament, and an entertaining talker. The following dispatch was sent out from St. Louis on March 4: "Samuel H. Leathe, whose estate is estimated at \$150,000, died at his home, 1413 Locust street, at 10:45 last night."

Mr. Leathe's mother was a member of the famous Ames family of Massachusetts, and was the largest individual owner of St. Louis real estate. Mr. Leathe's first wife was Miss Henrietta Leathe of Cambridge, Mass., his son, Samuel, who survives him, was born of that union. His first wife died in 1885. He was married by the side of his first wife, father and mother in Woburn.

Mr. Leathe foresaw advances in St. Louis real estate, and at his death left a large amount of business property on Washington avenue west of 12th street, and 30 acres in the million-acre residence district of Forest Park. It was said he owned property in Boston. He also owned a large estate near St. Andrews bay, near Pensacola, Fla. He once bought the Lamotte lead mines in Missouri for \$200,000 and sold them for \$40,000. He sold a small coal mine he had built from Illinois Central for a terminal at an immense profit.

Mr. Leathe was a vegetarian, and never used liquors or tobacco. He continued to live in his old home long after it became surrounded by business houses.

## Saved Her Son's Life.

The happiest mother in the little town of Avon, Mass., is Mrs. S. R. Ruggie. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that his physician was unable to help him, when by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks, and he was perfectly cured. He has been steadily since a carpenter work at King's New Discovery saved his life. I am now a happy mother, and my son is a healthy man. I am now a happy mother, and my son is a healthy man. I am now a happy mother, and my son is a healthy man."

Mrs. Sarah A. Trull, born in 1807, Mrs. Sarah, Amelia Trull, died on the 1st of March, 1907, at the residence of Mr. John E. Trull, of 61 Main street, this city, at the advanced age of 92 years and one day, having been born in Cambridge on March 2, 1815, and lived there and in Boston until 1868, when she, with her family, came to Woburn, where she has ever since been her home.

The First Congregational church, of which she was a member, Mr. William Trull, and a large circle of friends, will miss her, for she was a true Christian. The funeral was held at the residence of her son, John E. Trull, on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. March and North, her pastors, officiating, with Messrs. B. and C. Trull, as officiating ministers. The burial was at Mount Auburn.

## Real Estate.

Agreements have been signed at the office of C. E. Smith, real estate agent, the estate of the late Martha A. Phipps, No. 7 Tipton street, consisting of 2 apartment house with about 200 feet of land. The new owner will be E. C. Shaw of the firm of Shaw & Campbell who will improve to occupy it when completed.

## Worked Like a Charm.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the Enterprise, Louisville, Va., says: "I ran a ball in my foot last week and at once applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No inflammation, no swelling, the salve simply healed the wound." Hoals every sore, burn and scald. Beware of cheap imitations. McLaughlin & Deming druggists, 5c.

## WINCHESTER.

Calumet Club have opened a series of billiard and pool tournaments to run until April 5.

The W. C. T. U. held a meeting at 8 o'clock this Friday, evening in the Congregational vestry.

We have had more sleighing here this winter than for many years past, and a colder February.

The High School basketball team are still champions. They have won every game played this winter by them.

The Town Meeting went off in fine style on March 4. A great many voters were out, but harmony reigned.

It looks now as though the abolition of the grade crossing was a sure thing. The plan adopted is a good one, and will not only remedy the evil, but prove ornamental to the village.

The Boston Herald has a new correspondent here, George S. Hudson, who has served that paper so many years for Winchester and Woburn, has been transferred to a new field of labor. He is a good newspaper man.

Whitfield Tuck is a worshiper of the great Nebraska Statesman, William J. Bryan, who, Whitfield says, will be the only man mentioned in the next Democratic National convention for President. Whitfield is getting enthusiastic.

The special committee appointed to investigate the matter of a town gas or electric lighting plant, to be owned and carried on by the town, reported adversely to the project. It is not yet settled that municipal ownership of gasworks is better and more economical than private ownership. Let's wait awhile.

Mrs. Eliza D., wife of the venerable and esteemed Samuel W. Twombly, died at her home on Wildwood street, Feb. 28, 1907, at the age of 83 years, 6 months, and 22 days. She was a native of Boston, and had been the devoted and helpful wife of Mr. Twombly 63 years. Her husband and three sons survive her.

A lively Town Meeting was held here last Monday. It was the annual, and furnished some surprises. Most of the caucus nominees for Selectmen were elected, but the defeat of Clyde W. Bell for Collector of Taxes by John G. Hovey, which was the principal contest at the meeting, was a surprise. So, also, was the defeat of Dr. C. F. McCarthy for Selectman, John H. Carter, Independent, made a poor show at the polls. The vote on the license question was: yes, 87; no, 589.

The annual Town Meeting is to be held on Monday, March 18. A large number of voters are expected to be present, and which will probably be elected. The nominees for Selectmen are Walter W. Skelton, George McIntire and William Graham, all good men.

The ladies having and using the New Home have decided that this is the best sewing machine in the world and recommend all to purchase one right away. For sale everywhere by dealers.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.  
UNITARIAN.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Williams, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
MEMORIAL.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Williams, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
TRINITY.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
WEDNESDAY.—At 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.  
BAPTIST.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
SUNDAY.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
WEDNESDAY.—At 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.—Services in Five Cent Savings Bank, Room 10, every Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject, "Substance." Pastor, Rev. W. E. Williams, D. D.  
Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening Experience and Testimony Meetings at 7:45.  
The Reading Room is open from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m., except Sundays. All are welcome. Christal Science Library on Sale. Room 10.  
TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—At 8:30 A. M., Lent. 10:30 A. M., Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon. 12 M., Sunday School. Evening Service, 7:45 P. M., Lent. 8:30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon by Rev. Max Keller, D. D., of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge. The vestry of Trinity Parish Church.  
SUNDAY.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
WEDNESDAY.—At 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.  
BAPTIST.—At 8:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A.































**The Woburn Journal**  
Telephone 55.  
FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1907.

Mayor Blodgett of Woburn turns out to every fire, no matter how late at night or early in the morning it occurs. He wanders about late at night in unfrequented parts of the city, and has a habit of bobbing up under the noses of police officers who may be suspected of sleeping on their beats. Recently while walking to church one Sunday with his wife he saw suspicious happenings in the vicinity of one of the buildings near the center of the town, which made him think gambling was going on there. The Mayor sent his wife to church, but he himself hurried over to the police station. Fifteen minutes later Woburn was treated to a personally conducted and highly successful raid. At a fire not long ago, so the story is going around, one of the firemen had a hose, but was not using it to good advantage. Suddenly he felt it snatched from his hand, and was surprised to see the tall and stalwart form of the Mayor beside him. The Mayor showed the fire laddie how to do it.—*Boston Herald.*

The Herald has got the facts a little mixed, but they are all there. Mayor Blodgett sees to it personally that the public business is done right.

No reports of a startling nature have issued from the Legislature on Beacon Hill this week, nor are any expected to disturb public tranquility for some time to come. But later on, it is believed, there will be lively times beneath the Gilded Dome. Great statesmen and eloquent orators, representing the Commonwealth, are assembled at the Capitol building, their time for action and forensic contests, and the Third House are as busy as ever. A few days ago, by invitation from their respective presiding officers, United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge honored the Senate and House with addresses having for their theme legislation. It was a pretty picture, and the members were greatly edified. The papers tell us that there are grave matters to be handled by the present Legislature, and the earnest prayer of the public is that they may be settled right.

Attention is called to the following extract from Chap. 314 Acts of 1906: "Whoever takes a trout, landlocked salmon or lake-trout between the first day of August and the fifteenth day of April shall forfeit not less than ten nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offense."—E. A. BRACKETT, Com.

Woburn fishermen, of which there are many, should heed this most excellent law.

The Metropolitan District scheme, hatched and nurtured by Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston, was turned down by the House last Monday. Instead thereof, a Commission was created to investigate the whole question and report to the Legislature in 1909, for the expense of which \$25,000 was appropriated. It will be a long day before "Greater Boston" sees the light.

Hon. John P. Feeney, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, presided at the grand banquet given in honor of William Jennings Bryan, Presidential Aspirant, by the Massachusetts Democracy at the Quincy House, Boston, last Friday night. At the table he was flanked by all the Democratic Bigwigs of Boston and vicinity.

#### LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. W. Johnson—Citation.

E. E. Johnson—Citation.

W. E. Green—Medford Op. House.

Towards the bowling season closed last Monday night.

The St. Charles Minstrel show drew a good house last Monday evening.

The Clerks' Association are to hold a meeting this evening in K. of C. Hall.

Please read a notice in this paper respecting the opening of the Medford Opera-house.

"Wearing of the Green" was a pleasing feature of the Times establishment last Monday.

The heavy wind of last Wednesday robbed the Goodyear school of its eagle and trimmings.

The North End Baseball Club are to hold a dancing party in Vidette Hall, N. W., on April 3.

The Celtic Association are to stage "Arrah-na-Pogue" soon. A fine cast has been secured for it.

Boston was never before so splendidly decorated for Evacuation Day as it was last Monday.

The W. H. S. baseball team are getting into shape for the season's campaign. The purpose is to have a strong one.

It is reported that the Federal Treasury Department will decide on a site for the Woburn postoffice building on April 7.

This evening the Gaholotte, The onleigh and Alpha Alpha Chi Clubs are to give a subscription party in Lyceum Hall.

Clara McKinnon are to give their annual concert on Wednesday evening, April 24. The best of talent has been engaged for it.

Last Tuesday Miss Edna, daughter of John W. Johnson, Esq., left here for Philadelphia, where she is to visit friends for a few weeks.

Capt. Doherty, George Winchester, and Low have been selected to decide the winners of the "High School Cheer, or Yell."

The second number of *The Meteor*, the organ of the High School, made its appearance last Monday, and was a credit to its Editors and publishers.

The bowling season is about over, and baseball will soon take the place of tennis. Ball Clubs are getting into order for spring and summer games.

Woburn's corps of teachers, with few exceptions, attended the Teachers' Institute at Lexington last Friday, and enjoyed a profitable and refreshing session.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

The Towanda bowling team are proud of their this season's record. They have won games and honors galore, and emerge from the contests head of the heap.

A Civil Service examination is to be held at the State House in Boston at an early date to fill the position of Plumbing Inspector under the Board of Health, for Woburn.

The Winchester people pretend that they have had robins and bluebirds there during the last week. The reader is permitted to do as he pleases about believing the story.

Griffin Place, Esq., doesn't "holer" much, but he is doing things in the real estate line, and getting a good share of the trade. He has a pleasant and handy office.

Madams Hortense and Bertha Taylor of 23 Pleasant street visited relatives and friends in Melrose last Monday afternoon and enjoyed the trip and visit very much indeed.

Supt. Clapp did the proper thing when he ordered the Cummings school and its Warren Academy annex closed during the funeral of Josephine A. O'Brien last Monday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holmes of East Boston visited the Editor's family last Monday. Mr. Holmes has been engineer on the Boston Police boat continuously for the last 23 years.

Crawford has the finest display of Easter fancy candies that anybody ever laid eyes on. It is handsome and inviting, and if Crawford's Easter sales are not big, our guess is wide of the mark.

The long heralded dancing party by the telephone operators of this city is to come off on Monday night, April 1. Many exchangers within a radius of a dozen miles will be represented by merry dancers.

Is Patriot's Day, April 19, to be celebrated in this city? Something, of course, will be done to honor the memory of the Woburn men who took a brave part in the Battle of Lexington and Concord Fight.

The late Samuel H. Leathe of St. Louis, a native of Woburn, where relatives of his still reside, left his widow, by will, \$3,000,000, a tidy sum, indeed. His son was remembered by a handsome legacy.

The Burlington Town Meeting last Monday was rather a tame one, but good work was done. Nearly all of the old officers were reelected, and "no license" won by a good vote. Burlington is all right.

Mr. Albert P. Barrett is slowly recovering from a severe and prolonged tussle with the grip. Although weak, he appears up town occasionally and meets friends. He goes to his son's farm near Brockton shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Jotham M. Tabbutt were greatly honored on their Golden Wedding day by G. A. R. Post 33, and W. R. C. 84 last Saturday evening. They were given money, flowers, and good wishes galore.

Mr. J. D. Haggerty is the Boston Herald reporter for the Woburn district, and a most capable one he makes, too. George S. Hudson, formerly for many years occupying that position, is a member of the Herald's city reporter staff.

The E. Prior Real Estate agency has sold for L. W. Thompson to Lillian E. Campbell the elegant residence No. 11 Cleveland Ave. Mrs. Campbell is the wife of C. W. Campbell of the firm of Shaw & Campbell. They buy for occupancy.

Have Woburn farmers and others noted carefully, and with proper interest, the notice in this paper of the Winchester Board of Health for proposals for garbage? If not, why not? A chance to make some money is offered by the Board.

Col. Cyrus Tay, who did loyal service in the Civil War for a period of 3 years and a day, was 81 years old last Thursday, March 14, 1907. The anniversary was allowed to pass quietly by him, for he is not a man who seeks notoriety or sports plumes.

Miss Mary Feeney, sister of Hon. John P. Feeney, ex-Mayor of Woburn, now a resident of Boston, and Mr. John McDevitt are to be joined in the silken bonds of matrimony on April 16, prox. Their future home is to be in New York city.

Thanks to the generosity of Mr. Nathaniel S. Watson and wife, the Thompson Library at North Woburn has a table elegantly furnished, and formerly owned by Mr. Marshall Tidd, one of Mrs. Watson, to whom the table is indebted for the handsome Library.

At a meeting of the Loammi Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R., held at the residence of Mrs. J. F. Ramsdell a few days ago, Miss Marion Brazier, Regent of Paul Jones Chapter of Charlestown, lectured on "The Original Thirteen Colonies." Tea was poured.

Next June Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Ramsdell, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beegs expect to sail for Europe for a summer outing. After viewing London the party will make an automobile tour through England, Scotland and Ireland, before crossing over and "doing" the continent.

Sure enough! The Line Gale was right on time this year. The storm set in on Tuesday afternoon, March 19, and continued until 3 a. m. Wednesday, when the rain ceased, the clouds scattered, and the wind began to blow to beat the band. Wednesday was a typical March day.

Several prominent society ladies of Woburn were of the party of 12 handsomely entertained by Mrs. Daniel H. Lane at her home, 291 Beacon street, Boston, one afternoon last week. The table was elegantly garnished, and the rooms beautifully decorated with jonquils and mignonette. Mrs. Lane is a native of Woburn, a daughter of the late Timothy Winn. Mr. Daniel H. Lane is, and has been for years, one of Boston's leading and most successful business men, and the family have many friends in this city.

Yesterday was as lovely a spring day as ever laid outdoors.

Work on the Montvale avenue garage is going on. It is to be a large one.

The new spring hats at the Hammond & Son Co.'s store are of the latest styles out. They are tony.

Day after tomorrow is Palm Sunday, the beginning of Holy Week, which immediately precedes Easter.

Those splendid oranges attract large crowds of customers to Angelo Crovo's fine fruit store all the time.

Mr. Frank Buchanan is soon to return permanently from Key West, Florida, where he has been engaged in superintending a street railway since he left Cape Breton. He is subject to rheumatism, and the Southern climate increases the malady so severely that he is compelled to abandon it and come home.

The Misses who attended Miss Ruth Kimball's 12th birthday anniversary last Friday afternoon and had just a lovely time were: Elizabeth Hill, Ethel Tabor, Celia Whitted, Ethel Lovell, Hazel French, Ruth Prior, Alice Ray, Ruth Kimball, Evelyn Buckman.

Last Monday evening Miss Carrie E. Legg, to her infinite surprise and pleasure, was presented with a fine gold bracelet by Miss Florence Robbins in behalf of numerous friends of the fair recipient. The generous donors were handsomely entertained by Miss Legg at her home 12 Charles street.

Messrs. F. Chandler Parker & Son have a fine commodious shop in Arlington for the prosecution of their leather manufacturing operations and are doing a good business. They continue to reside here, of course, and would not have taken a building in our neighboring town if they could have found a suitable one here.

The weather on St. Patrick's Day, March 17, was away up in the pictures. Thermometers registered all the way from 53 to 57 according to location, and things seemed almost like summer. But some time during the night the wind shifted into the east and the weather on Monday morning was quite cool and invigorating.

To remind the ladies that it is high time they were selecting their Easter hats, ribbons and gloves without, no doubt, be supererogatory, and we hope to be pardoned for alluding to the subject. However, only nine days remain in which to perform that necessary and pleasing duty, and it would be well for them to be up and about it.

In the person of Mr. Paul D. Taylor, Esq., a merchant tailor, have a practical, scientific, and up-to-date cutter, which enables the firm to warrant every garment they make and send from their store. He is a Maine man from the Androscoggin region, and, of course, can't be beaten at his business. Mr. Eliot is proud of such a cutter.

Some of the Boston papers announced last Monday morning, that on the day before, two fullgrown grass hoppers were found in Winchester and apparently in good physical condition. They had eaten everything down in Winchester, but the story of live and active grasshoppers on St. Patrick's Day is a little more than we can swallow.

Mr. James S. Cassidy has resigned the office of Inspector of Plumbing from April 1. He held the same position for Winchester last year and the recent action of that town in reducing his salary may have been the cause of his throwing up the job here. He is a good plumber, and can make more money at the business than in the office he has resigned.

The public schools spring vacation is to begin on April 4 and continue two weeks. During that period Supt. Clapp hopes to move the High School into its new house on Montvale avenue, but does not feel quite sure that the workmen on the building and grounds will be ready for the change. The furniture is in place, and the removal from the old house ought to be possible.

The popular "Baby Pathfinder Railway Guide," published by the New England Publishing Co., 67 Federal street, Boston, appears in a new dress of type, and other improvements this month, that will make it a greater favorite than ever, if possible. It contains the mileage between all stations in New England, and is still the compact and concise companion of yore.

At the Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church held a few evenings ago, it was unanimously voted to request the reappointment of Rev. W. E. Vandermark by the Bishop for another year here, which request was, no doubt, be granted. Rev. Mr. Vandermark is a most capable and efficient pastor.

Last Saturday the National Bank building was sold to the following persons for about \$36,000: Thomas Moore, John Warren Johnson, Dr. Robert Chalmers, Mrs. Abbie W. Watson, John C. Buck, Arthur E. Gage, Judge John G. Maguire, Judge Edward F. Johnson, J. Foster Deane, L. Waldo Thompson. It is one of the best business buildings in this city. The Bank will continue to occupy it as a tenant.

Has there been any move by any body in this city towards organizing an "All Fools Day" club? Or is Woburn to be away behind the times in an enterprise of such importance to its wellbeing as this surely would be? It has clubs innumerable, many of which could not, for one moment, be compared to a good healthy, lively "All Fools Day" club. As April 1 is right at hand, the wonder is that some enterprising people have not moved to get one up.

That well known, and highly respected, individual, the Oldest Inhabitant, fails to remember a March day when the wind was so high, so strong, so persistent in its determination to smash things, as it was last Wednesday. Warren Academy suffered the loss of broken windows; station, hats and caps strewn the streets and rolled in the mud; people not strong of limb and some of lung were hurled along the walks; and, in general terms, it was rough.

Rev. Clifford G. Twombly, an eminent Boston divine, is to preach at Trinity church at 7.30 o'clock this evening.

The roads are drying up in fine form and wheeling is getting to be good. To this condition of things no objection has been heard.

Copeland & Bowser are getting ready for a large and active spring trade. Their counters and shelves will contain the best goods in the market.

Yesterday morning one of the gypsy motes, while at work on Warren avenue, came in contact with a live electric wire and was severely injured.

Mr. George Buchanan reached the 83d milestone of his life last Wednesday. The anniversary was quietly observed at his home on Bennett street.

Judge E. F. Johnson must have been surprised when he learned by reading the Boston Herald last Wednesday that his daughter's name is Edna; that she is a graduate of Smith College; and that she has gone to Philadelphia on a visit.

Mrs. Sarah C. Tidd, widow of the late Capt. John E. Tidd, has presented the Public Library with many arms and other relics gathered by her husband, which were gratefully received by Librarian Cutter, and duly arranged for exhibition.

The contract with the Edison Electric Illuminating Company provides for lighting the streets of Winchester every night in the year to 12.30 o'clock, a. m. That is as it should be. And yet, Woburn asks to the quiet and without "moon schedule." Why don't Woburn get a move on and catch up with the times?

Mrs. Frederic P. Brooks gave the second of her "At Home" on Thursday, March 21, at her residence, 64 Pleasant street. Bright flowers and bright faces made it a beautiful affair. She was assisted by her Sunday School Class of young ladies. The powers were Mrs. Stillman Shaw of Winchester, and Miss Agnes Shaw of Woburn.

At the Union services during Holy Week Rev. Frederick W. Beckman will preach at the First Congregational church on Tuesday evening, on Thursday evening Rev. Dr. Norton will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church; and on Good Friday, at 7.30 p. m., Rev. W. E. Vandermark will preach at Trinity church.

The power service of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company will hereafter be "kept on" for four hours every day. To manufacturers and others who use electric power this is of much importance. It makes overtime work, nightwork, or work at any special time easy and convenient. Electric power is now on tap at any hour of the day or night.

At a recent meeting of Loammi Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R., its number was increased to 50 members, by the admission, by the addition of Miss Helen M. Ramsdell, Mrs. Emma H. Wright, and Mrs. Kate M. Fowle. A large company of ladies are waiting to join the Chapter, which limits its membership—a rule that is not generally adopted by the Order.

Last Friday evening Rev. Samuel McComb of Emmanuel church, Boston, preached a highly interesting and useful sermon at Trinity church in this city on "Moral Treatment of Nervous Diseases; or, Church and Disease," by invitation of Rev. Mr. Beckman, the Rector. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity with people of intelligence and culture anxious to learn, and in the assembly were seen several of Woburn's pastors.

The Army improvements being about finished, Co. G propose to give a housewarming soon. The Woburn Military headquarters are now a credit to the city.

Yesterday Mrs. A. Josephine Hayward lectured at Middleboro, and today went to New Bedford to fulfill an engagement. She has responded to many calls for her lectures this winter spring.

If there is an honest young man in Woburn it is Charles Martin, a doctor on the Boston & Northern Street Railway, son of Mr. Hugh Martin, Superintendent of Highways. At 6 o'clock last Wednesday morning, in turning over the seats of his car, he found a pocketbook which contained \$5,869 in money and checks, and, instead of running away, he reported the find to the police.

The find to the police. Mr. Martin, son of Lowell, who lost it on Tuesday, got her property back safe and sound. He didn't claim any credit, but said he simply did his duty, as any other honest person should.

At a meeting held on the evening of March 14, the shareholders of the Woburn Cooperative Bank made the following nominations of officers for the ensuing year, the same to be elected at the then next meeting: James F. Davis for President, Fred J. Brown, George Buchanan, John C. Buck, Edward Caldwell, J. Foster Deane, Herbert B. Dow, Frank W. Greydon, Arthur H. Lincoett, Charles G. Lund, John Maloney, James F. McGrath, Thomas Moore, J. Henry Parker, William A. Prior, Lawrence Reardon for Directors; Arthur E. Gage, Wendell Littlefield and Walter L. Pool for Auditors. To fill the vacancies caused by the resignations of George A. Day and Winthrop Hammond, J. Foster Deane and James F. McGrath were elected to the Board of Directors.

To encourage people and save doctors' bills we would inform them that the highest and best medical authority in this country affirm, after a full and careful study of it, that the grip is not simply a bad cold, and this fact is worth knowing. It resembles a cold in some respects, and colds are often wrongly diagnosed by the victims as grip. The grip is a malady which has laws of its own, both as to origin and progress after development. According to the doctors, it must run its course—there is no special remedy that can directly destroy the infection, no drug that can kill the bacillus or neutralize its toxin. This is also worth knowing. The main thing is to nurse with care and give the system the best possible aid. In its efforts to throw off the poison, by lying in bed, keeping quiet, and letting medicine alone. This is the prescription that conscientious doctors give for grip.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged and baited the horses of more Baptist ministers than all the rest of the houses in Woburn put together. This "tea" is a novelty in Woburn; but there can be no sort of doubt of its social and financial success.

On Friday evening, March 29, the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church, of which Mrs. Bertha Taylor is President, are to give a "dinner tea" at the home of Mrs. Taylor, 23 Pleasant street, for the benefit of the finances of the church. A music program will be executed by Maud H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; and Miss Jennie Trevelyan, singing. The ladies selected to receive the guests are: Mrs. Charles H. Taylor, Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, Mrs. (Mayor W. E.) Blodgett, Mrs. (ex-Mayor) Arthur H. Lincoett. The fees charged are to be: 10 cents for admission; 10 cents to the treasurer. There are to be 3 salablestables—candy, sprouts, fancy goods—to be presided over by the fairest ladies of the Society. It is quite proper and appropriate that the ladies should be "dinner tea" given at the Taylor residence, for it is not only the oldest—a part of it more than 250 years of age—but has fed, lodged







## WOMEN IN HOSPITALS

Experiences of Mrs. Rockwood and Miss Tierney



MISS MARGARET TIERNEY

MRS. CHAS. A. ROCKWOOD

A large proportion of the operations performed in our hospitals are upon women and girls for some organic trouble.

Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected themselves, as every one of these patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in those dragging sensations, pains at left or right of abdomen, backaches, nervous exhaustion, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, and other organic weaknesses.

All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female system and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation. But remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has saved hundreds of women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more cases of female illness than any other remedy. Such letters as the following:

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women**

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female illness, Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very best knowledge that may help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

## At the Complaint Desk.

By KATE AUSTIN

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Soutelle.

For the third time Marian Macrea rose from the uncomfortable settee that faced the complaint desk and approached the young woman, seated behind the wide window, who was talking to the checker.

"Of course it gave her a good chance to let us all know what nice white arms she has, but my mother'd see me in my grave before she'd let me go to a ball in any such costume as that."

"Will you kindly ascertain whether they have found my parcel yet?" interrupted Marian, tapping the desk lightly with the tips of her gloved fingers.

"The young person fumed her an impatient look."

"What parcel?"

"The one about which I inquired at intervals for the past half hour."

"What's your name and what's wrong with the bundle?" inquired the girl in bored tones.

"You took my name twice and telephoned the delivery department, and I am waiting for their report. Why do you not call them again and see whether the parcel has been located?"

"Say, do you think I want to get the delivery boys down on me? If they find it, they'll tell me quick enough!"

"If," echoed Marian, her delicate face flushing under the girl's cool impertinence.

"Well, I'll take your name and address and drop you a postal when we find it."

"Indeed, you will not. I want it now," said Marian, and she walked away from the window, with head high and nostrils quivering.

"Wonder if she's going down into the subcellar to get it," giggled the young person to the checker. "It is funny how some swells think they can come in here and run this store. I guess she doesn't know we've got a system here."

Then while the girl continued her account of the fancy dress ball Marian crossed to the main aisle, found a floor-walker and asked to be directed to the superintendent of employees. Five minutes later she was ushered into the presence of a smooth-faced, square-shouldered chap who looked as if he had received his training on the foot-ball gridiron rather than as stock boy in a big department store.

Richard Burnside, chosen from the lowest ranks in the store where he was now superintendent, studying practical business methods by day and physical culture and English branches at the Y. M. C. A. rooms by night.

Now he stood beside his desk, Marian Macrea's card bent between his fingers. He looked the slender, graceful figure over with the keen eye of a man accustomed to seeking good material for his staff and decided that she must be a reporter or magazine writer hunting information about the condition of the working girl. He had met many such since he had become superintendent.

"What can we do for you, Miss Macrea?" he inquired, offering her a seat.

"I merely called to ask you whether your complaint department had been organized for the convenience of your customers or to browbeat them so effectively that they will endure almost any inconvenience rather than make complaint?"

Richard Burnside sat down rather suddenly. This was not just what he had expected.

Very deliberately, but convincingly, Marian told her story, from the indifference of the clerk who had first waited on her to the impertinence of the young woman at the complaint desk. When she had finished, Burnside leaned forward, his hands clasped between his knees, his face bright no longer, but seamed deeply with lines of anxiety.

"Miss Macrea, you have been treated outrageously, and so have many of our customers, and I, the superintendent of this store, cannot find a remedy, because I cannot handle women employees. I can handle the boys in this line, because I know boys, but the indifferent, the insolent woman employee is beyond me."

He glanced up to meet Marian's sympathetic glance. Impulsively he told

her of his humble beginning, the pride with which he had accepted his new work and his many vexations and trials with incompetent help.

"I have had five girls at that complaint desk, each less satisfactory than the one before her. If I could just get a girl with judgment, discretion and good manners—but you can't expect to find such a girl for \$12 a week, can you?"

His gray eyes were lifted to Marian's brown ones.

She laughed a queer, chuckling little laugh that seemed to fairly bubble up from her slender white throat.

"Do you think I would fill the bill? I would like to earn \$12 a week."

"You?" gasped Richard, his glance traveling from her neat boots to her trim tailored hat.

"Why, yes. When I came in here I never thought of such a thing, though I have been wanting a position of some sort. I believe I would know whether a woman had a just complaint or was trying to cheat the firm, and I have always been complimented on my tact. I know I have patience, because I have been a companion to an invalid for several years. If you would consider the proposition, I can furnish references."

"I don't give a fig for references. You're engaged. Can you begin Monday? I'll put that girl back where she belongs—in the mail order department."

And that was how Marian Macrea walked out of the Barnes Bros' store with a job in her pocket and an odd little smile playing around her lips.

Three months passed. Burnside was no longer worried about the complaint department. In fact, he argued that the reason he dropped in to talk complaints over with his presiding head was merely as a relief after other worries. It was a pleasure to see a department run so smoothly. And all over the big store the same atmosphere was beginning to assert itself. There were weekly talks to the women clerks, at which reports from floorwalkers and complaining customers were offered. Little lectures on the smoothing out of tangles and the adjustment of differences were given. The sales girls took a new view of selling goods and handling customers, and none knew that these talks were all planned out in a charming little room, apartment where the superintendent and the head of the complaint department gravely discussed store problems while the invalid mother forgot her own pains in listening to the new interests of her daughter.

Then came the great day when James Barnes, Sr., returned from his trip around the world. Richard Burnside had no need to give account of his stewardship. Others had done so in letters that encircled the globe, and he put before his father-in-law the head of the house sat in his superintendent's office saying the sort of things that warm an employee's heart when there came a tap at the door, and a girl with soft brown hair and eyes entered the office, her hands filled with report slips.

"Mr. Barnes, I want you to know Miss Macrea, the very capable!"

But Mr. Barnes, quite appletic, was sparring for wind.

"Marian, what in the world! If you wanted something to do, why didn't you go in for settlement work?"

Richard Burnside felt the little office spinning around as Marian crossed the room and patted the apostrophe forward soothingly with her slender white hand.

"Dear Uncle Jimmy, do not have a stroke. With the head of the firm globe trotting and everything mother and I had to come in here and find out that I had to come in here and find out that our small investment was safe. You couldn't expect Jimmy or Howard to do it when one has a new motor and the other a new yacht."

Ten minutes later Marian laid her reports on Burnside's desk and turned to leave. He held the door open for her, and as she flung him a cheery smile she stopped suddenly. His face looked odd. His eyes were heavy, as if they had shed something very lovely and dear out of his life. She paused irresolutely and glanced over her shoulder. Mr. Barnes, Sr., was just passing through the opposite doorway into the mail order department.

"You will be up tonight, as usual? I want to talk over the question of a new rest room for the girls."

Richard Burnside's face went a shade paler, and he spoke in a voice he had never used to her before.

"Certainly, if you wish it."

## ADAM AND EVE.

The Forbidden Fruit, the Fall and the Three Mystic Gifts.

Many are the attempts to identify the forbidden fruit. Some say it was the fig, others the grape, others, again, the pomegranate, but the most "Arabian Nights" description enjoys it as an ear of wheat which looked like a ruby and was as big as an ostrich egg and grew on a tree whose trunk was like gold, its branches like silver and its leaves emerald.

Our first parents were expelled about 2 o'clock of the afternoon of Friday, the 10th of May, having resided in Eden seven years, two months, two weeks and three days. Adam was banished on the 10th of May to Mecca, and they remained apart for 200 years. Adam, according to some accounts, spent half his time weeping, with his face to the earth. Others less charitable aver that his solitude was cheered by Lilith, who resumed her former relations with him.

When he repented and rejoined Eve, he begged that something might be given him from the happy garden of Eden which he had forfeited, and, in answer to his prayer, three mighty angels were sent to him, Michael bringing gold, Gabriel bringing incense and Raphael bringing—mystic gifts in after years associated with the offering of the man, whom early Christians translated so contented with Noah, Melchisedek and Elias.

They Called Him Vanus.

It is curious how inconsistent are the prejudices of people in regard to the use of heathen names. Mr. Payne, in his "Gleanings of Memory," tells an amusing story of Dean Burgoon, who objected to the name of the goddess of beauty, but found no fault with that of the god of the woods.

An infant was brought to the church for christening, and the name proposed for it was Vanus. "Vanus?" repeated the dean. "I suppose you mean Venus. Do you imagine I am going to call a Christian child by that name, and least of all a male child?"

The father of the infant urged that he only wished to name it after his grandfather. Your grandfather, cried the dean. "I don't believe it. Who is your grandfather?" He was produced—a poor old soul of eighty or so, bent double and certainly not looking in the least like the goddess in question. "Do you mean to tell me that any clergyman ever christened you 'Vanus,' as you call it?"

"Well, no, sir. I was christened Sylvanus, but they always call me 'Vanus.'"

A Beggar's Benison.

An Irish beggar woman following a gentleman who had had the misfortune to lose his nose kept exclaiming: "Heaven preserve your honor's eyes!"

The gentleman was at last annoyed at her importunity and said: "Why do you wish my eyesight to be preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight nor is likely to."

"No, your honor," said the Irishwoman, "but it will be a sad thing if it does, for you will have nothing to rest your spectacles upon."

Ways to Spend It.

Husband—What do you think, dear? I've had my salary raised \$10 a month. His Wife—Oh, isn't that nice? Now we can have that second girl, a telephone and a piano, and I can take lessons in china painting, can't I?

Really Worth Reading.

At certain times in the year, and particularly a month or two before the Christmas holidays, new books come into newspaper offices for review faster than any one man can possibly read and review them with justice either to himself or the books. He glances through them hastily, unless they are by noted authors, gets a salient point here and there and writes them up as best he can. Then he forgets all about them.

A friend came to me one day and expressed his gratification at the way I had written up a new novel by a comparatively unknown author, and the literary editor of a Chicago paper.

"You expressed my idea of it exactly," he said. "It is one of the remarkable books of the year. The plot is absolutely unique, the treatment of it is bold and original and the dialogue is crisp and delightful. It will make a great hit."

"Well, I said, 'if it is as good as all that I'll read it.'—Youth's Companion.

How the Gems Rank.

In the gem kingdom the ruby, the diamond, the emerald and the sapphire constitute "the big four" and take precedence in the order of value of all other precious stones. The pearl is of course not a stone. It has a standard of its own. The expert test of the gem is its color, its degree of clearness and its perfection of cutting.

Upon the last depends its "brilliance." In the diamond the "brilliance" cutting holds first place. The other stones are cut altogether differently—they are crystallized in different systems—in fact, they differ in another respect, the diamonds being a mineral carbon, the other rubies (the oriental) a variety of corundum, the emerald a variety of beryl and the sapphire a colored variety of corundum. What is technically known as the "stop cut" is an essential to bring out the fire of the last three.—New York Tribune.

How the Pulse Varies.

The human pulse has rather a wide range, but the general average may be put about as follows: At birth, 140; at two years, 100; at from sixteen to nineteen years, 80; at manhood, 75; at old age, 60. There are, however, great variations consistent with health. Napoleon's pulse is said to have been only forty-four in the minute. A Russian also related of a healthy man of eighty-seven whose pulse was seldom over thirty during the last two years of his life and sometimes not more than twenty-eight. Another man of eighty-seven years of age enjoyed good health and spirits with a pulse of twenty-nine, and there is also on record the curious instance of a man whose pulse in health was never more than forty, and, to be consistent in his inconsistency, when he had fever his pulse fell to forty instead of rising, as is usual.

Wrestling For Exercise.

Wrestling in the rooms of gymnastics, is a fine form of bodily exercise for those who enjoy hard muscular work after the tedious business hours of the day and may be practiced—adapting it to circumstances—by the means of a rope as well as by the use of ten or twelve, especially the form known in this country as catch-as-catch-can (which is about identical to one form of Swiss wrestling). For example, the Greco-Roman or German style is a good one for this purpose. It is a style that is older than twelve years ago, and it was then over forty years old, and still enjoys it much if my opponent is of my own weight or a little lighter and if I am deprived of its potential roughness by a gentlemanly spirit of the opponents.—New York Medical Journal.

Precautions of Old Time Doctors.

It was formerly the practice among physicians to carry a cane having a hollow head, the top of which was gold, pierced with holes like a pepper box. The top contained a small amount of aromatic powder or of snuff, and on entering the house or room where a disease supposed to be infectious prevailed the doctor would strike his cane on the floor to agitate the powder and then apply it to his nose; hence all the old prints of physicians represent them with canes to their noses.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 24.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. xxxviii, 7-13.

Memory Verse, 7—Golden Text, Hos. iv, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. H. M. Vincent.

(Copyright, 1907, by American Bible Association.)

To find merely a so-called temperance lesson in such a chapter as this is something like eating the smallest portion of food from a bountifully supplied table. I was asked recently to write an article for one of our reviews on "Systematic Giving," but the substance of what I did write was to the effect that the need of the churches is not more system in giving, but a better knowledge of God and of the constraining love of Christ.

In reference to intemperance and all its evils, the whole matter is summed up in Eph. v, 18, "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the spirit." The writer goes on to tell of Christ loving the church and giving Himself for it that He might sanctify and cleanse it. Until we know and believe the love that God has for us, let us love Him, and have learned to say "Thy love is better than wine" (Song 1, 2) there is not much use in merely trying to lay restrictions on a corrupt and sinful nature which cannot be improved (Rom. vii, 5).

One lesson chapter, from which we are asked to study a few verses which set forth the abominations of the natural man even in priests and prophets, whose one occupation should be to plead with God on behalf of men and plead with men on behalf of God, gives us the heart of the remedy for all evil in verse 16, one of the grandest words in the book: "Therefore thus saith the Lord God, Behold I lay in Zion for a habitation, a carved stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation. He that believeth shall not make haste." Then see in verse 28 a suggestion of how He becomes to us the only foundation, not by trying to imitate His life, but by seeing His "desires" for our iniquities (Isa. lvi, 5, 6). He is the corn of wheat which said that He must die for our sakes (John xii, 24, 25), and we must first receive and then follow Him. But with this foundation (verse Acts iv, 11, 12; 1 Pet. ii, 4, 8; John 1, 12).

There is a drunkenness and a staggering that is not the result of wine or strong drink, but that is the result of turning away from the word of God (chapter xxxv, 9, 10), and this was Israel's guilt and is the guilt of the church today. Israel mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people, till there was no remedy (11 Chron. xxxvi, 16).

Literal drunkenness, with all its disgusting filthiness as set forth in verses 7 and 8 of our lesson, is but one phase of the manifestation of the flesh, the sinful nature in all mankind (Gal. v, 19-21), and those who continue to possess only that sinful nature can never inherit the kingdom of God; but as some such at Corinth became washed and sanctified and justified (1 Cor. vi, 11), so have many others in all ages put into his hands in a complete sense that he did not recollect a single incident, character or conversation it contained. The original incidents of the story, which he had known from boyhood, he still remembered, but he knew no more about the story he had written or that he had before he began to write or even think about writing it. These facts were corroborated by Mr. Eckhardt, Sir Walter Scott's son-in-law and biographer, so that they are placed beyond question.

An Earthquake in Persia.

Professor Vambury, the Hungarian orientalist, was in Shiraz, Persia, at the time of one of its devastating earthquakes. The shock was terrible, throwing great houses about like shuttlecocks and splitting the hills beyond the town. When the very earth seemed to be in process of dissolution and men and women were being cut to pieces, he saw a man who was in agonies of fear two mad fanatic priests stalked through the center of the city crying aloud that the foreigners sojourning in the place had caused the earthquake by their unclean ways. Each believer is a priest dealing with God on behalf of his fellows and also a prophet bearing God's message to his fellows. It is ours to tell the message lovingly and faithfully, and if you sends us will take care of the results.

If we would be full of courage and joy, as the Lord's messengers should always be, we must understand His plan and be agreed with Him about everything, for our own sake, we cannot walk with Him (Amos iii, 3, 7). This is suggested by the fact that we are today having a lesson from Isaiah, whose message was primarily to or concerning Judah and Jerusalem (1, 1; 2, 1), and as Dr. Robert Anderson says: "It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of an earnest, prayerful study of Israel's history, past, present and future, as recorded in the Word of God with extreme liberality." To do this is to see the plan of God to unlock the storehouse of prophetic truth. Israel is the door of entrance to many of God's revealed purposes concerning the human race in ages yet to come.

Every believer who is right with God cannot but desire the time when the earth shall be filled with His glory (Num. xiv, 21; Isa. xi, 9; Hab. ii, 14) and all drunkenness and every other form of sin forever gone. Isa. xxxv, 6, tells us that Israel shall do this, not the church, not present preaching nor missionary work, but Israel when she shall have learned to sing Isa. xxi, 1-9. Not seeing this causes a form of drunkenness and staggering.

Discharging the Cook.

"Well, cook's gone at last, John," said Mrs. B.

"Good. You must have had more courage than I gave you credit for to discharge her."

"I didn't do it. She discharged herself. I flattered her so about her cooking that she thought she was too good to stay with us, and off she went."

Music Hath Charms.

"Waiter," called the customer in the restaurant where an orchestra was playing.

"Yes, sir."

"Kindly tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on this steak!"—Tit-Bits.

Shifting the Blame.

Husband—Where did I leave my spectacles last night? Wife—Let me see! I saw them somewhere, but I can't remember where it was. Husband—That's just like a woman—can't remember anything.—Exchange.



Should be in your house at this time of the year more than any other.

The changing weather, early snows, and damp east winds in the fall and first of the Winter cause innumerable coughs and colds which often threaten pneumonia. Jaynes' Balm of Tar is made from pure North Carolina Pine Tar, skillfully combined with healing ingredients that will cure the worst of coughs, bringing instant relief to that tickling sensation that a bad cough gives to the throat. As coughs and colds grow worse more rapidly than most diseases, you should keep Jaynes' Balm of Tar on your medicine shelf ready to cure what may be a bad cough in its incipient stages.

Price, 50c. per bottle. Three times the quantity, \$1.00

Guaranteed to cure or we refund the money

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are subject to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Sawyer, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.

WE GIVE LEGAL STAMPS

50 Washington St., cor. Hanover 143 Summer St., cor. South 877 Washington St., opp. Oak

129 Summer Street Cor. of Washington &amp; Bedford Sts. BOSTON, Mass.

## Business Cards.

## INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting help in situations, or Surveys, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. JENNINGS 415 Main street, Woburn, Mass. We keep on hand all kinds of fresh and dry FINEST TONERS, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASS WARE, DRESSING, CLOTHES AND TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES AND PRICES GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.

..Are..

## You Particular

About your laundry? Let us try it. We please particular people.

Woburn Laundry 26 Montvale Ave. Telephone 29 4.

## A. GRANT

Announces to his customers and friends that his Tailoring Chambers are No. 1 and 3, up stairs, at 415 Main street, where he carries on a large line of samples of Foreign and Domestic Suitings, Fancy Trousering and Overcoating, which are made in the best workmanship and style. Ladies' work and repairing.

Cleaning and Pressing a specialty

## KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

ITH Dr. King's

## New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS AND COLDS

Price 50c &amp; \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

ESTABLISHED 1884

## S. B. GODDARD &amp; SON

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY

BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

## -INSURANCE-

Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street Telephone 77 Telephone 1102 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## FOR SALE.

The Real Estate of the First National Bank of Woburn, (old Bank), comprising the brick and stone building, Nos. 395-401 Main street.

The area of the lot is 5,918 square feet, about 60 feet front, and about 98 feet in depth.

The building is in excellent condition of repair.

The location is the best in Woburn.

The title is registered.

The property is assessed for taxation at \$40,000. The present gross rentals are \$3,755, and that amount has been actually received this past year.

The property must be sold to effect a liquidation of the Bank's affairs, and the sale offers an unusual opportunity of purchase for investment, or for business use. Apply to

JOHN W. JOHNSON, President.

## Boston &amp; Northern Street R.R.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO PATRONS.

On and after Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1906, the line of cars now running between Stoneham and Malden Square will be discontinued and the following changes will be in effect. The line now running between Stoneham and Malden Square will be extended and will run from Woburn Centre to Malden Square, being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Woburn Centre for Malden Square at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 A. M., 12:15, 1:15, then every 30 minutes until 10:15, 11:15, 11:45 P. M.

Returning leave Malden Sq. for Stoneham and Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M., then hourly until 1:15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10:15, 10:45, 11:15 P. M.

The line of cars now operated between Malden and Stoneham will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoneham Sq. being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Salem Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Malden Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 8:30 P. M.

Returning leave Stoneham Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 9:00 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

Sunday Time.

Leave Woburn Centre for Malden Sq. at 8:45 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:45, 11:15 P. M.

Returning leave Malden Sq. for Stoneham and Woburn at 9:45 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:15, 10:45, 11:15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Salem Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Malden Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 8:30 P. M.

Returning leave Stoneham Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 9:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

\*To Stoneham Sq. only.

\*To Malden Highlands only.

\*To Lynn only.

O. H. GRAY, Div. Supt. Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 16, 1906.



When You Buy Spoons

Silverware, forks, etc., buy reliable brands. If you do not do so, you will get a poor quality of silverware. Rogers' quality, famous for years. Full line of silverware



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 484 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 3 Cents.

VOL. LVII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907.

NO. 18.

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.**  
—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



Choice  
Steaks  
and Roasts

450 Main St., Woburn

**HAVE YOUR  
OLD CARPETS**

Made into handsome and durable  
**RUGS**

For full particulars address

**C. A. NICHOLS,**

Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Clean-

ing Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug

Cleaning. 7 BURL PLAC, WOBURN.

Canest Air Rescated.

Telephone 151-5

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**

**Photographer.**

**AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All**

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Portraits, Machinery, Pictures

Copied and Enlarged. Developing, Printing,

and all work done on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

**Funeral Directors.**

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

conducted on a high order.

**Office and Warehouses,**

**No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN**

Office and Residence connected by Telephone

No. of Telephone 14-4.

Residence and St. John's Church 233-6.

**CARTER, EAMES & CARTER,**

—DEALERS IN—

**Coal, Coke and Wood**

335 Main Street.

Delivery on Prospect street.

Telephone connection.

**DOMINION LINE**

**Royal Mail Steamers**

Largest and fastest steamers sailing

from Boston to Europe and vice versa.

Tickets and fares from all parts of

Europe on sale by

**JOHN LYNCH,**

357 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Station tickets can be secured in advance.

**C. E. COOPER & CO.,**

**WOBURN**

**Real Estate Exchange,**

Special attention given to the

sale of houses and lots in all parts of

the city.

Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

C. E. Cooper, Jr., of the Peace

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

**Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC.**

**415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.**

**Boston & Northern St. Railway**

The following new timetable for the

Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.

is the result of the arrangements which

went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,

1907.

Trains leave North Woburn Car House

for Winchester, Medford and Elevated

## Boston & Maine R. R.

TRAIN SERVICE

In effect October 8, 1906

Trains Leave Woburn:

WINCHESTER, MASS. and BOSTON — 12:55,

10:14, 10:44, 11:12, 11:37, 12:14, 12:41, 1:19, 1:46,

2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45, 4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33,

6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21, 7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09,

9:36, 10:03, 10:30, 10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18,

12:45, 1:12, 1:39, 2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54,

4:21, 4:48, 5:15, 5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30,

7:57, 8:24, 8:51, 9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39,

11:06, 11:33, 12:00, 12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48,

2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36, 4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24,

5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12, 7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00,

9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48, 11:15, 11:42, 12:09,

12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57, 2:24, 2:51, 3:18,

3:45, 4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33, 6:00, 6:27, 6:54,

7:21, 7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09, 9:36, 10:03,

10:30, 10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18, 12:45,

1:12, 1:39, 2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54, 4:21,

4:48, 5:15, 5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30, 7:57,

8:24, 8:51, 9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39, 11:06,

11:33, 12:00, 12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48, 2:15,

2:42, 3:09, 3:36, 4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24, 5:51,

6:18, 6:45, 7:12, 7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00, 9:27,

9:54, 10:21, 10:48, 11:15, 11:42, 12:09, 12:36,

1:03, 1:30, 1:57, 2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45, 4:12,

4:39, 5:06, 5:33, 6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21, 7:48,

8:15, 8:42, 9:09, 9:36, 10:03, 10:30, 10:57,

11:24, 11:51, 12:18, 12:45, 1:12, 1:39, 2:06,

2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54, 4:21, 4:48, 5:15, 5:42,

6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30, 7:57, 8:24, 8:51, 9:18,

9:45, 10:12, 10:39, 11:06, 11:33, 12:00, 12:27,

12:54, 1:21, 1:48, 2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36, 4:03,

4:30, 4:57, 5:24, 5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12, 7:39,

8:06, 8:33, 9:00, 9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48,

11:15, 11:42, 12:09, 12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57,

2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45, 4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33,

6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21, 7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09,

9:36, 10:03, 10:30, 10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18,

12:45, 1:12, 1:39, 2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54,

4:21, 4:48, 5:15, 5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30,

7:57, 8:24, 8:51, 9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39,

11:06, 11:33, 12:00, 12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48,

2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36, 4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24,

5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12, 7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00,

9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48, 11:15, 11:42, 12:09,

12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57, 2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45,

4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33, 6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21,

7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09, 9:36, 10:03, 10:30,

10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18, 12:45, 1:12, 1:39,

2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54, 4:21, 4:48, 5:15,

5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30, 7:57, 8:24, 8:51,

9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39, 11:06, 11:33, 12:00,

12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48, 2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36,

4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24, 5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12,

7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00, 9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48,

11:15, 11:42, 12:09, 12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57,

2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45, 4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33,

6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21, 7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09,

9:36, 10:03, 10:30, 10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18,

12:45, 1:12, 1:39, 2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54,

4:21, 4:48, 5:15, 5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30,

7:57, 8:24, 8:51, 9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39,

11:06, 11:33, 12:00, 12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48,

2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36, 4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24,

5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12, 7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00,

9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48, 11:15, 11:42, 12:09,

12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57, 2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45,

4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33, 6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21,

7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09, 9:36, 10:03, 10:30,

10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18, 12:45, 1:12, 1:39,

2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54, 4:21, 4:48, 5:15,

5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30, 7:57, 8:24, 8:51,

9:18, 9:45, 10:12, 10:39, 11:06, 11:33, 12:00,

12:27, 12:54, 1:21, 1:48, 2:15, 2:42, 3:09, 3:36,

4:03, 4:30, 4:57, 5:24, 5:51, 6:18, 6:45, 7:12,

7:39, 8:06, 8:33, 9:00, 9:27, 9:54, 10:21, 10:48,

11:15, 11:42, 12:09, 12:36, 1:03, 1:30, 1:57,

2:24, 2:51, 3:18, 3:45, 4:12, 4:39, 5:06, 5:33,

6:00, 6:27, 6:54, 7:21, 7:48, 8:15, 8:42, 9:09,

9:36, 10:03, 10:30, 10:57, 11:24, 11:51, 12:18,

12:45, 1:12, 1:39, 2:06, 2:33, 3:00, 3:27, 3:54,

4:21, 4:48, 5:15, 5:42, 6:09, 6:36, 7:03, 7:30,

## Kitty and The Cabinet.

By JOHN BEAUMONT.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

"See here," said Chester hotly, "if

you think I stole the ring why don't

you say so and search me?"

"Vincent," cried Elvia, "how can you

say such a thing?"

"I'm simply putting into words what

Miss Celeste has been hinting at the

last ten minutes," he cried.

"Celeste may have been unfortunate

in her remarks," said John Noakes

soothingly, "but she meant nothing of

that sort."

Vincent Chester laughed. Ever since

Miss Celeste Noakes descended upon

her brother's household at the death of

his wife she had fought Vincent. He

was a boy then, but even then in love

with Elvia, and Miss Celeste had high

ideas of matrimony for her very

attractive niece.

This evening the two had been ex-

amining a ring and somehow, none

know how, it had disappeared. They

had hunted all over for it, but it could

not be found, and it was to be expected

that Miss Celeste's acid tongue

would but thinly veil her suspicious

thoughts.

"If Mr. Chester's conscience is un-

easy," chuckled Miss Celeste, "I can

understand that he takes to himself

purely impersonal speeches."

Vincent turned to Mr. Noakes. "Will

you search me, sir?" he asked.

"Nonsense!" cried his host. "Celeste,

for heaven's sake keep still. My boy,

no one believes that you would steal

anything—except one thing."

He patted Elvia's shoulder mean-

ingly to explain his last sentence and

thereby added fuel to Miss Celeste's

flame.

"I don't see why he should not be

searched," she fumed. "The ring was

here a moment ago, and now it is

gone."

"You see," said Vincent. "Again I

ask you to search me."

"My boy, you were not a day old

when I first took you in my arms,"

said Mr. Noakes. "I would as soon

accuse myself of crime as to believe

it of you."

"Well, if you won't," said Vincent

briskly, "I'll have to do it myself, I

guess."

Rapidly he turned out the contents

of his pockets, spreading them on the

table. John Noakes sprang forward as

though to stop him, but Elvia laid a

determining hand upon his shoulder.

"It is better so," she whispered. "It

is the only way to convince auntie."

They stood silent until the things







## Musical.

**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin  
INSTRUCTION  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

**MRS. ANNIE M. S. LEWIS**  
**MR. F. PERCYAL LEWIS**  
PIANO, THEORY, ORGAN.  
Fundamental principles, technique, and interpretation.  
Consult at Woburn Unitarian Vestry, Saturdays, 10 to 12 A. M., 24 P. M.

Address Winchester, Mass.

## VIOLIN INSTRUCTION

GIVEN BY  
**WALTER LINCOLN RICE.**

Violins loaned to beginners without cost until the progress made by the pupil warrants the purchase of an instrument.  
Lessons given at the pupil's residence if desired.  
Instruction regarding lessons can be obtained by letter or phone.  
38 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester, Mass.

## Seasonable Goods

—AT—  
Reasonable Prices.

H. O. Buckwheat	10 & 15c Package
Pancake Flour	10c
Yat's Oats	10c
Apples	15c
Pillsbury's Vitas	15c
Shredded Wheat	12c
Triscuit	10c
Puffed Rice	10c
Flaked Rice	10c
Malt Rice	15c
Cream of Wheat 2 for 25c	15c
Apple Nuts 2 for 25c	15c
Malt Breakfast Food	15c
Pettibonk Breakfast Food	12c
Wheatena	15c
Instant Breakfast Food	15c
Force	12c
Egg O-Sees	10c
Maple Flakes	10c
Toasted Corn Flakes	10c
Saxon Wheat, dish in every	15c
Package	15c
Union Oats, dish in every	15c
Package	25c

**Boston Branch**  
**Pea and Grocery Hou**  
351 Main Street.  
FITZ & STANLEY.  
TELEPHONE 109-6.

**Wild Cherry and Tar**  
**Cough**  
**Breaker**

IS CURING  
Coughs and Colds  
EVERY DAY  
25c. at

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main St.  
WOBURN

## REMOVAL!

I have removed my business to  
Glenwood Street, Woburn High-  
lands. I trust I may continue to be  
favored with your patronage.  
My team will call for orders.  
**WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,**  
Telephone connection.

If you want the best Coffee try  
the Barrington Hall. Price 35c.  
per pound.

PREPARE FOR  
Spring Cleaning.

**Dr. Scott's**  
**Sulpho-Naphthol**  
LIQUID CLEANLINESS  
used generally about the house, in place  
of soap, will at once correct all unplea-  
sant conditions. Lead up to the difficult  
work by putting the sink tubs and entire  
drainage system in a perfectly healthy con-  
dition. It breaks up all foul odors, clear-  
ing all greasy, decomposing accumulations.  
Be sure you get the genuine. Avoid im-  
itations. "Just as Good" imitations. Look for  
above Trade-Mark.  
Sold in original packages at all dealers.  
10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

## FOR SALE.

The Residence of the late  
**James I. Hanson,**  
situated on Eastern Ave. House  
contains twelve rooms, bath and  
furnace. For particulars and  
terms, address  
**Mrs. HELEN C. HANSON,**  
Uxbridge, Mass.

IT IS NOT TOO LATE  
in the season to have your old or  
defective heating apparatus changed.  
You want heat to stay while the work  
is being done. The fire can be lighted  
in the new plant the same day that it  
is put in the old one.

**EDWARD E. PARKER,**  
Steam & Hot Water Heating  
8 Middle St. Woburn Mass.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**  
**PROBATE COURT.**  
To all persons who are interested in the real estate  
hereinafter mentioned:  
Whereas, William H. Croughan, of Woburn,  
in the County of Middlesex, having in-  
terested in certain real estate situated in Woburn in  
the County of Middlesex, and described in said  
petition, has presented to said Court his petition  
for the purpose of having said real estate sold, and  
vested remainder or reversion created under the will  
of Patrick Croughan late of Woburn in the County  
of Middlesex, deceased, and praying for the appoin-  
tment of Annie M. Croughan of Woburn in the  
County of Middlesex, or some other suitable person,  
as trustee to sell and convey private sale or public  
auction said real estate, for reasons therein set  
forth.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of  
Middlesex, on the second day of April, A. D., 1907,  
at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if  
any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give  
public notice thereof, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks, in  
the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Wo-  
burn, the last publication to be one day, at least,  
before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or de-  
livering a copy of this citation to all known persons  
interested in the estate, seven days at least, be-  
fore said Court.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**  
**PROBATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other per-  
sons interested in the estate of John Winn, late of  
Burlington, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, certain instruments purporting to be  
the last will and testament—and two  
copies of said deceased have been presented to said  
Court, for probate, to-wit: Edward Winn  
Joseph P. Winn, John T. Winn and John W. Winn,  
who first testifies to the fact that said instruments  
are the last will and testament of said deceased,  
and the executors therein named, with-  
out giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of  
Middlesex, on the second day of April, A. D., 1907,  
at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if  
any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give  
public notice thereof, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks, in  
the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Wo-  
burn, the last publication to be one day, at least,  
before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or de-  
livering a copy of this citation to all known persons  
interested in the estate, seven days at least, be-  
fore said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of March,  
in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**  
**PROBATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other per-  
sons interested in the estate of Elizabeth H.  
Page, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be  
the last will and testament of said deceased  
has been presented to said Court, for probate,  
by Louisa B. Page and Elizabeth P. Page,  
who first testifies to the fact that said instrument  
is the last will and testament of said deceased,  
and the executors therein named, with-  
out giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of  
Middlesex, on the second day of April, A. D., 1907,  
at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if  
any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give  
public notice thereof, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks, in  
the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Wo-  
burn, the last publication to be one day, at least,  
before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or de-  
livering a copy of this citation to all known persons  
interested in the estate, seven days at least, be-  
fore said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of March,  
in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**  
**PROBATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other per-  
sons interested in the estate of Jonas  
C. Hadden, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to  
said Court to grant a letter of administration  
on the estate of said deceased to Ota C. Haven,  
of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, without  
giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex,  
on the sixteenth day of April, A. D., 1907, at nine  
o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you  
have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of March,  
in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**  
**PROBATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other per-  
sons interested in the estate of Mary A. Calahan,  
late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, the last will and testament of said de-  
ceased has been presented to said Court for pro-  
bate, by Edward Calahan, who first testifies to the  
fact that said instrument is the last will and tes-  
tament of said deceased, and the executors therein  
named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex,  
on the sixteenth day of April, A. D., 1907, at nine  
o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you  
have, why the same should not be granted.

## WINCHESTER.

Waterfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., is  
growing in numbers quite rapidly.  
John E. Emery and Frederick E.  
Belcher have been drawn as jurymen.

Signs of spring are seen all around  
here. The birds are coming, and soon  
the lawns will be green, and the  
gardens bright with flowers.

A sermon at the Congregational  
church this evening by Rev. Dr. All-  
bright of the Pilgrim church, Dorches-  
ter, will close the Holy Week services.

The fortnightly held a Medical  
Inspection day last Monday at an  
address was delivered by Dr. Ralph  
Putnam. There was singing and, of  
course, tea—whether Shushong or  
Bohea I could not tell from color or  
taste.

Whitefield Tuck, one of the most  
active men in town, has made and  
published plans of campaign for the  
Improved Association that call for  
a good deal of difficult work, especially  
on those items which involve street and  
steam railroad matters.

People may laugh and scoff, and turn  
up their noses at Winchester as much  
as they please, but the cold, indispu-  
table fact remains that robins, bluebirds  
and live grasshoppers were seen in this  
town just 10 days ago today. If this  
declaration is disputed by responsible  
people, proof will be forthcoming.

This town is acquiring an unenviable  
reputation for holdups and highway  
robberies, three having occurred within  
the last few weeks. The victims have  
been Italians, and the highwaymen of  
the same nation. Our police are  
actively engaged in trying to find the  
Italians who were engaged in the  
robbery last Monday night.

It looks, at the present time, as if  
there is going to be a good deal of  
house building here this season. Many  
men of money and taste are turning  
their visual organs Winchesterward for  
homes, and they are wise in doing so.  
This is an ideal residential town—the  
fastest in Boston's environment—and it  
can't help growing any more than a  
good, healthy boy can.

## Worked Like a Charm.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy  
journal, the Enterprise, of Louisa, Va.,  
writes: "I ran a nail in my foot last  
week, and at once applied Buckle's  
Arnica Salve. No inflammation fol-  
lowed; the salve simply healed the  
wound. It is the best salve I have ever  
used. Guaranteed by McLaughlin &  
Dennison druggists, 25c."

## Literary Notices.

There is much in the April Mc-  
CLURE that you do not want to miss.  
The leading article is a study of the  
sale of dissipation, and the ruin and  
disaster that it has brought. The City  
of Chicago is the title, and Mr. Turner  
shows the tremendous forces that are  
working to destroy the social organiza-  
tion in every American city. Mary  
Baker G. Eddy, the Story of Her Life  
and the History of Christian Science  
continues to pile up its interesting  
facts. Carl Schurz writes of an almost  
unknown portion of American History  
in his Reminiscences—the foreign atti-  
tude to the Union during the Civil  
War, as seen from his residence in  
Madrid. The fiction is noteworthy in  
the extreme. The Mistaken Man tells  
of an engineer, a dividend-hungry rail-  
road president, a bridge that they build,  
its wreck, and the wrecks of their lives.  
The Dice shows us a Russian Prince  
and a student who gamble for their  
lives in the Russian Reign of Terror.

Sister Ann's Lions, is a unique and  
original combination of animal and  
children stories. My Baseball Debut  
is good spring reading and drill. In  
A Brother at Arms, is a Yale sopho-  
more. The Haste of Joe Savarin,  
describes an up-turret canoe journey,  
an Indian guide with a heavy heart and  
a need for haste. A Mountain Vigil is  
a piece of noteworthy and distinctive  
verse.

## Found at Last.

J. A. Hartman, of Lizenmore, West Va.,  
says: "At last I have found the perfect  
pill that never disappoints me, and for  
the benefit of others afflicted with torpid  
liver and chronic constipation, will say  
take Dr. King's New Life Pills." Guar-  
anteed satisfactory. 25c. at McLaughlin &  
Dennison's drug store.

## Boston Theatres.

**HOLLY STREET.**  
The enthusiastic spirit in which Mr.  
Gillette, and his most picturesque  
comedy-drama, "Clarice," have been  
welcomed back to the Holly Street  
Theatre, transcended the anticipations  
of the management—to such a degree  
that, Manager Rich, called Mr. Charles  
Frohman, now in London, re-  
questing an extension of the star's  
engagement. To public announcement of this prolongation  
of stay was no sooner made than the  
tempted Mr. Rich to again cable Mr.  
Frohman, asking for the week fol-  
lowing the Easter one. This was  
granted, but not until after a suc-  
cessful cable had passed to Mr. Boston  
and London, with Mr. Gillette as  
the deciding party. Mr. Rich's cables  
had stress on the advisability of one  
or more extra matinees, but to this propo-  
sition the star was opposed unless the  
corresponding extra was paid for. On Sat-  
urday he essays two performances of  
the play. The distinguished actor has been  
induced to play an extra matinee on  
Wednesday, April 10, in the fourth and  
last week of his present engagement at  
the Holly. In view of the fact that his  
remaining two Saturday matinees are  
practically sold out already, it stands to  
reason that the extra matinee that Mr.  
Gillette is to give on April 10, will be a  
sell out also.

## CASTLE SQUARE.

For the fourth time this season a  
Shakespearean play will be the offering  
at the Castle Square Theatre. During the  
coming week, there will be a grand re-  
vival of "The Merchant of Venice," with  
elaborate scenery and all the stage  
effects and good acting that have made  
the previous Shakespearean productions  
at the Castle Square Theatre popular.  
Shakespeare's plays "The Merchant of  
Venice" is undoubtedly the strongest  
and most effective for dramatic pur-  
poses. The novel feature of the Castle  
Square production of "The Merchant of  
Venice" will be the alternation of three  
leading members of the stock company  
in the role of Shylock. Afternoon and  
evening performances will be given,  
making twelve in all during the week,  
and as Shylock, Howell Hansel, John  
Waldron and Ben Johnson, will each  
appear four times. Miss Thais Lawton  
will fill the role of Portia to perfection.  
Miss Etredia Lauchie will be the Nerissa,  
and the remaining characters will bring  
to the front the entire membership of  
the Castle Square Stock Company.

## In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder for tired, aching, swollen  
feet. We have over 20,000 testimonials.  
All Druggists, 25c. Don't accept any  
substitute. Trial package FREE by mail.  
Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Not a Dog.

Old Lady (to chemist)—I want a box  
of canine pills. Chemist—What's the  
matter with the dog? Old Lady (in-  
dignantly)—I want you to understand,  
sir, that my husband is a gentleman  
(in profound silence the chemist put  
up some quinine pills).—London Queen.

His Name.  
"Who is that long haired fellow?"  
"That's Henshault. Polignac. He's  
making quite a name for himself."  
"I should think he would. If my  
parents had given me a name like his  
I'd have started to make one for my-  
self at once."

A Good Example.  
Father—Why did you run away,  
Franz? Franz—Because mamma was  
so unkind. Father—That is no reason.  
Do I run away?—Wiener Caricature.

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.**  
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse  
in the Children's Home in New York,  
Cure, W. E. Vandermark.  
Disorders, move and regulate the  
Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000  
testimonials. They never fail. At all  
Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address  
Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

**UNITARIAN.** At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the  
pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandermark.  
**METHODIST.** At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the  
pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandermark.  
**EPISCOPAL.** At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the  
pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandermark.  
**BAPTIST.** At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the  
pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandermark.  
**CONGREGATIONAL.** At 10.30 A. M., preaching by  
the pastor, Rev. W. E. Vandermark.  
**First Church of Christ, Scientist.** Services  
in Five Cent Sunday School Building, Room  
15, every Sunday morning at 10.45 A. M.  
Sunday School for the Children at 11.45 A. M.  
P. M. Evening Service and Testimony  
Meetings at 7.45.

The Reading Room is open from 2.30 to 4.30 p.m.,  
except Sundays. All are welcome. Christian  
Science Literature on Sale. Room 15.

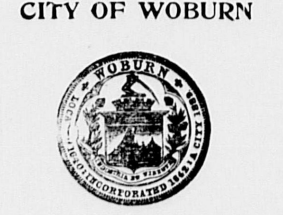
**LOWNEY'S**  
**BREAKFAST**  
**COCOA**  
Cocoa beans grow in  
pods on the trunk  
and limbs of a de-  
licate tropical tree.  
They contain six  
times more food val-  
ue than beef.

We use the highest  
cost beans that are  
grown and there is  
nothing in our cocoa  
but cocoa.

That is why it is  
the most delicious of  
cocoas  
THE WALTER H. LOWNEY CO.



CITY OF WOBURN



## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received at  
the office of the Board of Public  
Works, care of James McAvoy clerk,  
until Monday, April 8, 1907, at five  
o'clock p. m., for the grading of the  
grounds at the new High school  
building. Plans and specifications can  
be seen at the office of the Board,  
also at the office of Arthur A.  
Shurtleff, landscape architect, 22  
Congress Street, Boston. Each  
proposal must be accompanied by a  
certified check of two hundred dollars,  
payable to the City of Woburn. The  
right is reserved to reject any or all  
proposals. Per order of the Board  
of Public Works.

James McAvoy, Clerk.



## When Planning for Breakfast

Take an inventory of the appetites that are  
to be catered to. See if one of them don't  
take kindly at this time of the year to that  
popular market, that has become so popu-  
lar lately. Everybody like it. It's fresh  
made daily. It's the best that can be had.  
Phone an order, or call.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 128-4

## AN ARGUMENT OF FORCE.

Napoleon Crashed a Vase, and the  
Treaty Was Signed.

Early in April, 1797, the people of  
Austria demanded peace with France.  
Negotiations were begun in the vicinity  
of Leoben, Bonaparte, in an inter-  
view with the Austrian plenipotentiaries,  
said to them, "Your government  
has sent against me four armies with  
out generals, and this time a general  
without an army." In the treaty  
which the Austrian plenipotentiaries pro-  
posed the first article stipulated that  
the emperor of Austria thereby recog-  
nized the French Republic. "Gracious!"  
exclaimed Napoleon. "The existence  
of the republic is as plain as the sun.  
This article is only fit for the blind.  
We are our own masters and shall es-  
tablish any government we prefer. If  
on any day French people," he con-  
tinued, "should wish to create a mon-  
archy, the emperor might object that  
he had recognized a republic." The  
preliminaries were soon settled, Napo-  
leon signing for France, thus plac-  
ing himself on an equal footing with the  
emperor of Austria. The formal treaty  
known as Campo Formio was signed  
in October, 1797, Austria fulfilling the  
pledges she had already given. The  
Austrian plenipotentiary protested  
against the distribution of the prov-  
inces beyond the Alps. Napoleon was  
angered at this, and, seizing a vase  
dashed it to the ground, exclaiming,  
"If it is not so arranged I will break  
your monarchy as I have broken this  
vase!" This argument of force, as  
demonstrated to the diplomat was  
convincing, and the treaty was signed.

**PHYSICAL EDUCATION.**  
Don't Develop the Mind at the Expense  
of the Body.  
The man or woman who would train  
the mental faculties without any refer-  
ence to the physical shows a faulty  
conception of the mind. The mind  
or she may be engaged. The mind  
may be ever so well trained and stored  
with knowledge of the books, but un-  
less there is behind it a reasonably  
strong body life runs the risk of be-  
ing a failure if not that an existence  
of mind that serves as a foundation upon  
its possibilities. It is a species of cru-  
elty to educate the mind at the ex-  
pense of the body. Better let a child  
grow up into manhood or womanhood  
with an untrained body than with a  
better education of the mind and a  
body weakened in the effort.

The fact that so many men in this  
country who have succeeded in busi-  
ness and in professional and public  
life have been the sons of farmers,  
shows early life has been spent out of  
doors, has been a subject of remark.  
May it not be accounted for on the  
ground that in their boyhood their  
physique was developed so that in af-  
ter life, besides their mental acquire-  
ments, they were strong body men,  
which to do the work they have so  
successfully performed? This is not  
only possible, but very probable.—  
Knoxville Journal.

## A Stolen Trade Secret.

The manufacture of tinware in Eng-  
land originated in a stolen secret. Few  
readers need to be informed that tin-  
ware is simply thin sheet iron plated  
with tin by being dipped into the molten  
metal. In theory it is an easy matter  
to clean the surface of iron by dip-  
ping it in a bath of boiling tin and  
remove it enveloped in the silvery met-  
al to a place of cooling. In practice,  
however, the process is one of the most  
difficult of arts. It was discovered in  
Holland and guarded from publicity  
with the utmost vigilance for nearly  
half a century. England tried to dis-  
cover the secret in vain until James  
Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the  
channel, insinuated himself surrepti-  
tiously into a tin plate manufactory,  
made himself master of the secret and  
brought it home.

## Women and Jewelry.

"Women know a great deal more  
about buying jewelry now than they  
knew twenty-five years ago," said a  
jeweler. "When I first started in the  
business a clerk with a persuasive  
tongue could talk a woman into buy-  
ing most anything. It wasn't safe for  
her to step inside a shop unless she  
had a man along. Now the average  
woman knows more about jewelry than  
the average man. Of course they can  
be fooled—anybody can—but an expert  
—but as a rule she buys with a sur-  
prising knowledge of value, and her  
taste in the cutting and setting is ex-  
cellent."—New York Post.

## Brains.

"A man stood on his head twenty  
minutes in order to win a wager. He  
died the next day."  
"What killed him? Congestion of the  
brain?"  
"No. If he had had any brains he  
wouldn't have done it."—Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

## Specified.

"When in trouble," said the eminent  
lecturer, "refrain from worrying."  
"But, doctor," asked a woman in the  
audience, "how can I?"  
"Anyway," replied the lecturer, "re-  
frain from worrying other people."

## Worse Still.

She—You'll be glad to learn, dear,  
that I've got one of the best of our  
lives, He—Grand! Splendid! It hung  
over me like a cloud. How did you  
manage it? She—Oh, I asked them  
leave—Life.

## Meeting the Situation.

"I wonder if there's anything serious  
between that tall girl and the little  
captain?"  
"I think there is. She has had the  
heels of all her shoes lowered."—The  
Gentle Blatter.

## Dress in Old Massachusetts.

There was an ancient law in Massa-  
chusetts that ladies' dresses should  
be made long enough to hide their shoe  
buckles. In 1690 an act of the general  
court prohibited short sleeves and re-  
quired garments to be lengthened so as  
to cover the arms and the hands and  
gowns to the shoe buckles; "immod-  
erate great breeches, knots of ribbon,  
beard shoulder bands, and they be,  
silk ruffs, double ruffs and cuffs" were  
forbidden. In the same colony, in  
1653, I. P. Banks was tried for wear-  
ing great boots, and was acquitted.

## The Early Worm.

Entertaining a children's party at a  
certain millionaire's house in New  
York, a woman professional teller of  
stories to juveniles happened to en-  
play the old proverb, "The early bird  
catches the worm." A little boy ques-  
tioned the proverb promptly. "But  
wasn't the worm foolish?" he asked.  
"To get up early and be caught?" "My  
dear," said the story teller, "that worm  
wasn't been to bed at all. He was  
just getting home."

## PLIGHT OF THE ACTOR.

Behind the Scenes He Is, in a Manner,  
a Prisoner.

In a way, behind the scenes is a pris-  
on. It is surely one of the very few  
places where intelligent men and wo-  
men are locked in their place of work  
and where no message from the out-  
side world is allowed to reach them.  
There is a tradition that actor folk are  
of unusually emotional temperament,  
and if therefore a telegram is received  
at the stage door it is never delivered  
until after the performance. The mes-  
sage might be an invitation to supper,  
or it might announce that the actor's  
favorite brother has been hanged, or it  
might be an offer in a stock company  
to play twelve times a week, or it  
might tell the actor that he was the  
father of twins or that his wife would  
be without seeing him again unless  
he came at once to her bedside, but all  
of this information is supposed not to  
be good for the actor's emotional dis-  
position, and the telegram is therefore  
given the same distinction as the  
"mash" note and kept until after the  
performance is finished. It cannot be  
said that the actor's emotional dispo-  
sition is very seriously considered be-  
hind the scenes. I've tried twenty different  
telegrams. His comfort and intelligence  
have been slightly flattered in a  
few theaters of very recent date, but  
for the most part the condition of  
behind the scenes in most playhouses  
is not calculated to breed profound  
high thoughts of any kind. As a matter  
of fact, he is treated little better than  
when he was only a "strolling" player  
—a gypsy—several centuries ago.—  
Charles Belmont Davis in Outlook Maga-  
zine.

## "PLUG" TOBACCO.

An Old Farmer's Story of How the  
Name Originated.

In the jury room at the courthouse a  
few days ago an old time farmer said  
as he took a chew of tobacco:

"All the difference in the world in  
tobacco, I've tried twenty different  
kinds, and none is as good as that we  
used





## ALL WOMEN SUFFER

from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drift them into the horrors of the female complaint, organic troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements, or perhaps irregularity or suppression causing backache, nervousness, irritability, and sleeplessness.

Women everywhere should remember that the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female ills is

### Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Made from simple native roots and herbs. For more than thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, regulating the functions perfectly and overcoming pain. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for child birth and the change of life.

Mrs. A. M. Hagermann, of Bay Shore, L. I., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered from a displacement, excessive and painful functions, so that I had to lie down or sit still most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman so that I am able to attend to my duties. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and see what relief it will give her.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women  
Women suffering from any form of female illness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the only woman who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Therefore she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

## Camera Hunt

BY HONORE WILLIS.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Penelope took a long breath and started on after her brother and his wife, who were chatting with the guide. After the rough climbing of the morning the little plateau seemed heavenly. But even this respite did not ease Penelope's sense of irritation. Arthur and Alice's had seemed so amusing at first that she had readily accepted their invitation to join them. To hunt the wild game of the Rockies with a camera was unique enough to be interesting, but the hunt of the long tailed deer, so high among the peaks that rapid work was misery, had been very bad. The three day chase for a snap at the black wolf had been worse, and it ended in failure. But this chase for a mountain sheep was trying Penelope beyond endurance.

"It's easy for Alice," thought Penelope, digging her staff viciously into a crevice. "She's like a bundle of steel wires. She loves to get up before daylight and crawl half a mile on her hands and knees to wait at a spring for some silly goat to come for a drink. But I'm just worn out. Alice! Arthur!"

The three enthusiasts ahead turned back. "You three leave me here in the shade of this rock and come back for me when you are finished. I am worn out!"

Arthur looked at Penelope in dismay. "But don't you want to see a mountain sheep?" he coaxed. "Since the black tailed deer were in the river bottom this morning the sheep are sure to be up here. Just think, Penelope, one of those curious, rare mountain sheep!"

But even this vision failed to move his sister. She shook her head. Alice gave a resigned little sigh.

"I'll stay with you, Penelope," she said.

"No, you won't," said Arthur hastily. "It's not safe. Two women are no better than one here."

Here the guide interposed. He had been with them but a day, but already besides being their guide, he was their counselor and friend. He was too well bred to be treated otherwise. Penelope looked at the stalwart, heavily bearded fellow, and wondered why his resemblance to Dick in spite of the beard was startling.

"Now, I tell you, Mr. Seymour," he said, "you know as much about this business as I do, and you tell me you have been up the trail half a dozen times before. Why can't I stay here with your sister, fix up camp for the night and let Mr. and Mrs. Seymour go on and locate the sheep?"

"Good, good!" exclaimed Seymour. Mrs. Seymour looked a little dubious, but Penelope spoke eagerly. Here was a chance for an hour or two of rest that was not to be foregone.

"It will only be a couple of hours," she said pleadingly. "You will be back before dark, and I am so tired, and," she added artfully, "you may miss your only chance at the mountain sheep."

"Come on, Arthur," said Mrs. Seymour, and the two started off up the mountain.

The little plateau on which the colony had taken place was smooth and wide, with a little spring trickling out of the great wall of the mountain. Penelope sat quietly watching the distant peaks in the afternoon light while the guide set about his preparation for the night's camp, watching Penelope surreptitiously the while. Very lovely was the sunlight on the masses of her hair, the quick glow of color in her cheeks, the delight in her eyes as she looked at the distant glory of the canyon walls.

Finally her gaze wandered to the guide as his work brought him close beside her, and again the troubled look came to her eyes.

"Do you know," she said abruptly, "you have a resemblance to some one I used to know that is startling."

The guide straightened himself and looked at her keenly. "Is that so?" he said in his quiet way.

Without knowing why, she added, "It was some one who was very dear to me."

"And now?" said the guide tentatively.

"There is no now," said Penelope, rising and walking toward the edge of the plateau.

## CARE OF CHAMELEONS.

How These Little Creatures Can Be Kept Alive For Years.

Chameleons can be kept alive for years by making a frame to fit over a plant in a flowerpot and covering it with mosquito netting, which must be long enough to tie with a string about the pot. Keep the pot in the sunniest window and water the plant every day through the netting. You will be surprised to see how eagerly the little creatures will drink the running water after they get over their fear.

Set a wire fly trap for flies, which you can liberate under the netting. The chameleons will not be backward about helping themselves.

In winter they do not require much food, but will relish a meal worm occasionally on sunny days. Meal worms can sometimes be got at the grain stores for the asking or can be purchased at the bird stores, or small spiders can be found in cracks and crannies asleep for the winter. They may be frozen stiff if found out of doors, but they revive in a warm room.

Chameleons enjoy a place to sleep in nights and winters. Take a piece of red flannel four inches wide and eight inches long; roll it over a stick as large round as your finger and sew it while on the stick so that it will not come unrolled; then slip off and run a wire through it long enough to suspend it from one of the branches of the plant. The chameleon will crawl into this cozy bed and go to sleep.—St. Nicholas.

## GRAFTING FISH TAILS.

An Interesting Art in Which the Japanese Are Experts.

Among the many interesting arts in which the Japanese excel is that of the making of fish tails. Almost every one has seen the bush tailed goldfish, with its four, five and sometimes more long, wavy tails, but it is not generally known that most of them are not its own.

When the little goldfish are very young their flesh is as clear as glass, so that one can see every bone in their tiny bodies. At this time the feet are put by themselves, and then a queer looking old Jap, with a great ungainly glass fastened in front of his eye and two sharp tools handy, reaches down under the water and cuts off the tails of the plain little fish, and then three or four of these tails are joined on to the backbone where the one was cut off and fastened with tiny bandages until they grow fast.

The Japanese, who are very skillful in queer things of this kind, grow the finest goldfish in the world, and it is a very good business, for very few of this kind often bring as much as \$300 to \$500, and one sold not long ago for \$1,000.

The "Lady of the Lake."

"In the Days of Scott" there are two anecdotes about Sir Walter Scott's children in connection with his poem, "The Lady of the Lake."

One day his daughter was met by James Ballantyne, the publisher, in her father's library and asked what she thought of the poem. She replied that she had not read it and added:

"Papa says there is nothing so bad for young people as reading bad poetry."

Scott's son Walter returned from school one day with evidences of having been engaged in a fight. His father asked him what he had been fighting about. He replied that he had been called a "clerk" and had readied to fight. A little questioning showed that young Walter's schoolfellows had nicknamed him "The Lady of the Lake," which name the boy did not understand except as a reproach to his manliness.

The Joys of Relic Hunting.

Quite apart from the beauty and intrinsic worth of such things, it is astonishing on looking back on one's experiences of collecting to realize how much pleasure knowledge has got out of even a distant quest of antiquities. The exhilarating joy of this treasure hunt, the finding of the treasure, the bargaining for it and the final bearing of it home, are all pleasures which are not to be despised.

A little questioning showed that young Walter's schoolfellows had nicknamed him "The Lady of the Lake," which name the boy did not understand except as a reproach to his manliness.

The Joy of Owning Land.

There is a distinct joy in owning land, unlike that which you have in money, in houses, in pictures, or anything else which men have valued. Personal property brings you into society with men. But land is a part of God's estate in the globe, and when a parcel of ground is decided to you and you have it over in your own right, it seems as if you had come into partnership with the original Proprietor of the earth.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Cause of His Joy.

"What are you looking so happy over, old man?"

"I am rejoicing over the birth of twins."

"Great Scott! I congratulate you."

"Don't congratulate me, and don't congratulate Evans. He's the lucky man. I never did like him."—Philadelphia Enquirer.

His Attentions.

Nan—How was the young Mr. All-gawn to his pretty wife? Fan—I don't wonder you notice it, but you must have been misinformed. They are not married yet.—Chicago Tribune.

Cheap.

The clubwoman giggled. "You know, my husband's birthday is next week," she said, "and I—"

Laughter overcame her for the moment.

## An Ungallant Actor.

A well known American actor, who is old enough not to consider himself a matinee idol by any means, was somewhat surprised and pleased in a St. Louis hotel a short time ago when a pretty girl stopped him in the corridor and prevented him with a rose, without saying a word. He was more surprised and less pleased to receive a note the following day reminding him of the incident and asking him to send the giver of the flower two seats at the theater in which he was playing "as a memento of the occasion."

"My dear young lady," the actor replied, waxing sarcastic as he realized what had been the object of the attention he had been paid, "I would be glad to send you the seats you ask for, but, on consultation with the manager of the theater, I have been informed that the seats are all fastened down and that he is opposed to having them sent away as souvenirs in any event, so that you will have to be contented with an autograph for a souvenir of your benevolence of yesterday instead."—Harper's Weekly.

Boats Radium For Cost.

If you object to paper money, but wish to carry big values in small compass, you might do worse than lay in some of the new radium watches. Weight for weight, gold is not nearly so valuable as glass in the form of powerful lenses, and an ordinary purse filled with such lenses might easily represent a fortune. The record in radium watches is 50,000,000 times, which multiplies itself 50,000,000 times. The front lens of a micro objective instrument costing about \$1 weighs no more than about 2007 of a gram, hence the value of such lenses to the weight of about two and a quarter pounds would be about 500,000. The cost of making this weight of glass is 15 pence to 3 pence, and thus when worked up into the shape of a lens the glass has increased in value about 50,000,000 times.—London Express.

A Battle of Butterflies.

"A battle of butterflies," said the Japanese viscount firmly. "Impossible!" cried the lady on his right.

"Oh," the viscount insisted, "the thing is authenticated. It happened on Aug. 23, 1889. Tales and poems with the number have been written on it. On the evening of Aug. 20 two opposing armies of the butterflies fought an aerial battle between Nijima and Kasakura Mura. The fight continued till sunset, when the smaller army turned and retreated, the victors pursuing it till all were lost in the rosy sunset haze. The ground beneath the combat was thickly strewn with wounded and dead warriors. The victors drew up and camped on the hill. It occurred about thirty feet up in the air. The spectators were amazed and horror stricken to see these gentle blue butterflies grappling and struggling furiously and grapple in a blue blizzard above their heads."

The Bookplate.

An ex libris, or bookplate, is a small piece of paper whereon is printed the owner's name and pasted on the inside cover of a book in other words, it is a printed slip to denote the ownership of books. A proper ex libris should have, first of all, the name, boldly and plainly printed, and a space left for the number of volumes contained in the library; then, to make it more interesting and personal, some decorative device of the owner's peculiar and individual choice as well as some favorite motto, if desired. In Europe those who have the right use family crests or emblems, and in the United States they are called, have knolls on their shields, and the ex libris takes the place of the owner's signature.

Moths and Butterflies.

Some moths look very much like butterflies, but there are two ways in which you can always tell the one from the other. Each has little slender feelers growing from the head, but the butterfly's feelers, or antennae, as they are called, have knobs on their ends. The antennae of the moth sometimes have tiny feathers on them and sometimes little spines, but they are never knobbed. Then, too, in alighting the butterfly always holds her wings erect while the moth's droop or are nearly flat.

No Longer Worried.

"I thought," said the visitor, "I'd drop in and tell you what your hair restorer did for me. It's a real thing."

"Indeed?" explained the patent medicine man.

"Yes, it's six feet of earth."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Martyr.

The friend:—If you married life is so unhappy, why don't you let me know the church and the church is the kingdom may be responsible for it. The truth is that the church is a company of people gathered out of all nations, while the kingdom will include all nations, and the church is the center and Jerusalem the throne of the Lord. These sinful natures, even in the best of people, like Nicodemus, cannot see the kingdom of God, but there must be a new nature, a birth from above (John 3:3). These things are the kingdom. Bodies cannot inherit the kingdom, but must be changed into immortal, incorruptible ones, either by death and resurrection or in a moment without dying at the coming of Christ (1 Cor. 15:51). There are those who tell us that there is one thing sure we must all die—but verses 51 and 52 teach plainly that not all shall die or sleep. Compare with this I Thess. 15, 16, 17, and take comfort and comfort others, as commanded.

A Tale of Red Tape.

Among the tales of red tape the following should hold a high place: M. Roger Cavallion, a young French gentleman, who had won his hundred thousand francs, was drawn for the conscription and had to serve for a year. He asked to be placed in the cavalry, explaining with due modesty that he was not unknown as a horseman. The military council of revision found him to be a man because it is generally found that the oldest metallic objects to which we can assign a probable date were found in a royal tomb at Nagada, in Egypt, supposed to have been that of King Menes. In one of the chambers were some bits of gold and a bead, a button and a fine wire of nearly pure copper. If the tomb was properly identified, these objects were at least 6,200 years old at the time of their discovery. Nearly all of the ancient gold that has been examined contains enough silver to give it a light color. It was gathered by the ancients in the bed of the Pictolus and other streams of Asia Minor.

Gold the First Metal Used.

Gold was probably the first metal known to man because it is generally found native. The oldest metallic objects to which we can assign a probable date were found in a royal tomb at Nagada, in Egypt, supposed to have been that of King Menes. In one of the chambers were some bits of gold and a bead, a button and a fine wire of nearly pure copper. If the tomb was properly identified, these objects were at least 6,200 years old at the time of their discovery. Nearly all of the ancient gold that has been examined contains enough silver to give it a light color. It was gathered by the ancients in the bed of the Pictolus and other streams of Asia Minor.

A Strong Reason.

The bookkeeper of a sportsman's publication received a letter one day from an old subscriber stating that he had long read it with interest and was aware that it was time to renew his subscription, but did not wish to do so, as he would not need it in the future. It was not noticed that the postmark was that of a town in which a state prison is located, but the postscript was eloquent. It said, "P. S.—I am to be hanged next week."

Character Building.

What is the object of education? Is it to teach a child or man to know something that he did not know or to be something that he was not? Is it to give words, an intellectual or a moral process? The safest answer is to say that it is both. But there is a growing suspicion among those who have studied the question most deeply that our schools are not so successful as they might be on the side of character building.—London Chronicle.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON XIII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 31.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Cor. xv, 12-21, 25-28. Memory Verse, 27-GOLDEN TEXT, 1 Cor. xv, 20—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1907, by American Press Association.]

Having the choice of an Easter lesson instead of a review of the quarter, we gladly chose the resurrection story, though in the review there is resurrection also, in the cherubim, in Noah and his family coming safely through the waters of judgment to a new earth, in the giving back of Isaac, etc. The very first assurance of a deliverer, Gen. iii, 15 has in it the resurrection, as well as the suffering of the deliverer.

Instead of taking the verses assigned as a lesson from this marvelous resurrection chapter, we prefer to take the whole chapter, nothing to begin with, the effect that the resurrection of Christ when truly received will have upon the believer—he will be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that his labor is never in vain in the Lord (verse 58), because he is identified with One who is alive forevermore and has all power in heaven and on earth.

The first portion of the chapter, to verse 15, states fully the gospel emphasis of the resurrection of Christ, and proving that, apart from His resurrection, there is no gospel, no salvation, no forgiveness of sins, nothing to preach. The gospel is simply stated in verses 2 and 4—Christ died for our sins. He was buried, He rose again the third day, and all this according to the Scriptures. It is written in Acts x, 43, "To Him give all the prophets witness, that in Him all Israel should believe."

"To Him give all the prophets witness, that in Him all Israel should believe." The resurrection of Christ is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our life, and the basis of our salvation. It is the basis of our redemption, and the basis of our inheritance. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our triumph. It is the basis of our victory, and the basis of our conquest. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis of our fear. It is the basis of our respect, and the basis of our esteem. It is the basis of our honor, and the basis of our glory. It is the basis of our power, and the basis of our might. It is the basis of our strength, and the basis of our courage. It is the basis of our faith, and the basis of our hope. It is the basis of our love, and the basis of our mercy. It is the basis of our grace, and the basis of our peace. It is the basis of our joy, and the basis of our gladness. It is the basis of our happiness, and the basis of our contentment. It is the basis of our satisfaction, and the basis of our fulfillment. It is the basis of our completion, and the basis of our perfection. It is the basis of our glory, and the basis of our honor. It is the basis of our praise, and the basis of our worship. It is the basis of our adoration, and the basis of our reverence. It is the basis of our awe, and the basis